

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER.

No. 3250.—VOL. CXIX.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1901.

SIXPENCE.



AN INCIDENT DURING THE NAVAL MANŒUVRES: "MAN OVERBOARD!"

DRAWN BY H. C. SEPPINGS WRIGHT FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, F. T. JANE.

In the course of operations a seaman from H.M.S. "Hannibal" fell overboard. A marine named Harper immediately leapt into the sea, and held up the exhausted sailor till succour arrived.

OUR NOTE BOOK.

BY L. F. AUSTIN.

"Mislike me not for my complexion." You remember the petition of the Prince of Morocco to Portia before he makes his hazard with the caskets. Bassanio, who has better luck, is many shades fairer than the Moor, though he would be classified by Mr. Havelock Ellis as a dark man. Mr. Ellis analyses in the *Monthly Review* the chances of dark and fair in the competition for "worldly success." As the supreme goal of ambition, he takes the House of Lords, and tells us that fair men as a rule adopt the careers that lead to that pinnacle of fame. The Army, the Navy, and the Law, he says, are the most ennobled callings: so if you are a dark man, you had better direct your ambition elsewhere, because a sandy-haired sailor, soldier, or lawyer will be raised to the peerage instead of you. Is your coal-black hair ruffled by this destiny? You may marry Portia, and live in style at Belmont, but you must not expect to acquire an hereditary title. You may take the chair at political meetings of the county magnates, spend your money lavishly for the good of the party, endow hospitals without stint. Portia may dazzle beholders at the Drawing-Rooms, and her parties in Grosvenor Square may eclipse all the rival festivities. But still the coronet will not come, for you are a dark man; and in one of those moments of irritation that disturb the most perfect conjugal felicity, Portia may exclaim, "I might just as well have married Morocco!"

Mr. Ellis says he can write impartially on this subject because his complexion is neither one thing nor the other. I am in the same case: it is a great help to philosophy. When you have a complexion for which there is no positive definition, you do not yearn for a peerage. The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune do not touch you. But to be born dark is certainly a hardship. If you have any cynics amongst your acquaintance, pray observe their black and bushy eyebrows. Mr. Ellis tries to soften fate for them by pointing out their "marked intellectual force." Fair men have "comparatively minor intelligence," but "greater executive energy." So a pale complexion gives such a fillip to second-rate abilities that they pass the first-rate, but swarthy, in the race for Debrett. If I were Bassanio I should call this wanton caprice. His only hope is in the next generation, for if his eldest boy has Portia's sunny locks (I hope no captious person will say they ought to be raven) then the peerage may still light upon the family. But there is no limit to the waywardness of complexions. Explorers, it seems, are usually very dark, and yet they have executive energy enough and to spare. Still, they rise no higher than a knighthood. If the North Pole should be discovered by a Briton as dark as Vulcan, will a peerage be denied him? If so, it will be high time for dark men to form a league to vindicate their rights against the irrational privileges of lighter tints.

Something in the moral complexion of these islands gives rise to singular misapprehensions abroad. Mr. Rudolph Lehmann, in the course of an excellent article on Henley Regatta, tells a story of the American oarsmen who were defeated by the Leander crew. At a supper after the race, one of the Americans made a speech to his Leander hosts. "We want to say that you were quite fair to us in the draw and in other things," he said, "contrary to what we had heard." Mr. Lehmann, who listened to this, was amazed. "It was a painful and a startling revelation. These young men had suspected and distrusted us because they had heard, and believed, that we were likely to treat them unfairly. They had been told that we should rig the draw for stations against them, and try to defeat them not by fair rowing, but by the methods of a swindler. What scoundrel put these tales about? How came it that honourable young men engaged in a noble, manly sport could possibly put even temporary credence in them?" I sympathise with Mr. Lehmann's indignation. But are these the only lies that have been told about us in America? If young Americans have been assured for nearly two years that we are waging an iniquitous war with ruthless barbarity, that we have butchered prisoners, maltreated women and children, and surpassed the ferocity of Alva, is it any wonder that they thought us capable of the minor infamy of cheating them in a race on the Thames?

I offer my condolences to another American, Mr. Julian Ralph, keen observer, and most genial of men. He has lived among us for some time, and is still struggling with the "eccentricities" of the English language. When an American enters a London shop, his speech bewrayeth him, and he is likely to be overcharged, because all Americans are now supposed to be millionaires. It is a great hardship to Mr. Ralph that he should be mistaken in this way for Mr. Carnegie or Mr. Pierpont Morgan. He asks for "a paper of pins," paper being American for packet, and instantly the price of pins is trebled. He asks for "candy" instead of "sweets," and there is a frightful rise in the cost of sugar-sticks. There is nothing for it but to go home, and write for *Harper's Magazine* a scathing indictment of English as it is spoken in the land of its birth. The English reader will learn some surprising things from Mr.

Ralph. It seems that at table we never ask for "powdered" sugar, but for "icing" sugar. I must confess that "icing" sugar is quite new to me. We do not say "lamp-post," but "lamp-pillar." Again I am shamed: I have never heard anybody mention the "lamp-pillar." We do not say "upholsterer," but "upholder." I have never seen the word before in this connection. "Pocket-book," says Mr. Ralph, is unknown to us. To me it is most familiar. Our "chickens," he says, are always "fowls." We have eaten "chickens" all our lives. Is it possible that Mr. Ralph is not acquainted with the idiom, "He's no chicken"? Or is it the belief of Americans that we say, "He's no fowl"?

I submit that Mr. Ralph is making our language more difficult for the foreigner than it need be. He says that our "meetings" are always called "fixtures." That term is certainly applied to the "meetings" that interest the readers of the sporting papers. But who ever heard of a "fixture" at Exeter Hall? Mr. Ralph will have it that with us "factories" are always "works." There are gas-works and chemical-works; but matches are made in a factory, and the operatives are called factory hands. It is true that we do not call a "shade" a shade in a railway-carriage; we call it a "blind." We take the American shade from the window, and give it to the lamp. But when Mr. Ralph tells us that "all over England a bowl is a thing in which to serve food," he shows a strange ignorance of the "flowing bowl," which is a poetical allusion to liquor, and of the bowl in which fair hands dip their fingers, and also of the bowl in which they put flowers. I fear he has not yet mastered the resources of our strange diction. As for the "pronunciation of gentlemen and ladies of education, rank, and breeding," I wonder in what circles he has heard "national" pronounced "nayntional," and "engine" pronounced "injin." "Breeding," I admit, often calls itself "breedin'," for our educated classes have a singular antipathy to the final "g"; though they will arch their eyebrows if anybody should drop the preliminary "h" when that aspirate is legalised by custom.

But pronunciation is lawless, whether in England or America. There is as little reason for dropping the "h" in "honour," and aspirating it in "house" as there is for preserving the "u" in the first word, and omitting it from "error." We look askance at the man who says "'umble" for "humble"; but he is right according to the practice of a recent generation. Mr. Barry Pain is sometimes reproached with exaggeration of the Cockney dialect; but, as Mr. Ralph justly remarks, Mr. Pain is much nearer than Dickens to that remarkable jargon. In an omnibus lately I listened to the badinage exchanged by my conductor with the driver of the omnibus in our wake. For all the meaning that it conveyed to my ear most of it might have been Finnish. But once upon a time, in Cleveland, Ohio, I met a charming damsel from whose lips fell sounds that were equally bewildering. And surely it was in the July number of *Harper's* that an American writer taxed his compatriots with various eccentricities, such as the habit of pronouncing "very" as if it were "vur-ry." In fine, it would seem that nobody can speak English on either side of the Atlantic, though I have heard Irish gentlemen affirm that the perfection of that language is the monopoly of their country.

Mr. Lang tells a delightful story of a rebel Jacobite, who was taken prisoner, and had a pretty sure prospect of the scaffold. He was a tall man, and a lady in the street scornfully remarked to him that he would soon be shorter by a head. He saluted her gallantly, and said this was a welcome fate if it would give her pleasure. Never was a soft answer so successful in turning away wrath, for she took such a fancy to that head that she set to work to save it, rallied her friends, besought the authorities, and, sure enough, the tall Jacobite kept his stature intact. I wonder if we could win foreign favour with a friendly impromptu. For instance, when a French writer cries, "Let us destroy the pirate in his lair," meaning the Lord Mayor at the Mansion House, that functionary might say, "By all means; you will find the turtle-soup always hot!" Would this subdue the enemy's fiery bosom? 'Tis a romantic thought.

We are not an artistic people. In fear and trembling we waited for the design of the National Memorial to Victoria. It is a good design on paper; and in fear and trembling we await the execution. By way of encouragement, Lord Salisbury tells us that the British people care nothing about art. He dropped this happy suggestion in the course of a debate in the House of Lords on the proposal to revive Prince Albert's Fine Arts Commission. "A Ministry of Fine Arts!" cried the newspaper chorus. "Perish the thought! It would crib, cabin, and confine that careless freedom for which British art is justly distinguished!" Whether we have art or not, for pity's sake do not trifle with our freedom! But there seems to be no reason why the *Spectator's* proposal should not be adopted. When Parliament votes money to a public man in recognition of his national services, let it also vote a special grant for his picture, to be hung in the National Portrait Gallery. Then we can squabble joyously over the selection of the painter.

PRESENTATIONS BY THE KING.

His Majesty the King presented South African War Medals to three thousand Imperial Yeomen on the Horse Guards' Parade on July 26. Major-General Sir Henry Trotter was in command of all the troops on the ground, with Lord Chesham at the head of the Yeomen. The guard of honour was formed by the Coldstream Guards. The dais, which has become quite an institution at these ceremonies, was sheltered from the heavy rain by a canvas erection on wooden posts. Behind this was a flagstaff, on which the Royal Standard was run up when the King and Queen arrived, accompanied by Princess Victoria and Prince Edward of Cornwall and York. His Majesty was received by Earl Roberts. The ceremony was begun without delay, Colonel Ricardo handing the medals to Sir Henry Trotter, who in turn gave them to the King. Lord Chesham was the first to be decorated, and he was followed by Lord Harris and the Headquarters Staff of the Yeomanry. The distribution, which started at half-past eleven, took nearly three hours. On Monday of this week a further presentation of medals took place, the scene on this occasion being Marlborough House, and the recipients some five hundred soldiers and Red-Cross nurses, decorated for their services in the South African War and the operations in Ashanti. They mustered in Friary Court, St. James's Palace, at three in the afternoon, and half an hour later marched to Marlborough House Gardens. Earl Roberts made an inspection, and after he had informed their Majesties that all was ready, the King and Queen, with whom were Princess Victoria of Wales, with the Duke of Cornwall's three children, made their appearance. The Commander-in-Chief gave the signal for the ceremony to begin, and the first officers filed past, each coming to the salute as he reached the Indian tent under which the royal party stood, and receiving his medal from the King. Among those to whom medals were awarded were several invalided soldiers, who were wheeled past the royal dais in chairs. After the last medal had been given, the recipients again formed up, and marched past for the second time. Among the regiments represented were the West Australians, Lumsden's Horse, and the 1st Battalion of the Central Africa Regiment.

PARLIAMENT.

The new Royal Titles Bill, discussed in the House of Lords, does not state definitely the title the King will assume. That is left to his Majesty's judgment, but Lord Salisbury announced that the new title will probably be that of "Edward VII., by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and of all the British Dominions beyond the Seas, King, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India." Lord Rosebery suggested "all the Britains beyond the Seas," instead of "Dominions," but Lord Salisbury thought this misleading.

In the House of Commons the Education Bill was read a third time. The Agricultural Rating Bill passed the second reading after a lively irruption of the Irish members, two of whom were suspended. Mr. Swift MacNeill raised a debate on the attack by the *Daily Mail* on Mr. Brodrick. This was described as a breach of privilege. Mr. Brodrick charged the *Daily Mail* with having obtained secret official documents by unfair means, and that journal retorted that the statement was "untruthful." Mr. Balfour said this was a breach of privilege, but declined to take any action, and a motion to summon the editor and printer of the offending paper to the Bar of the House was defeated.

THE PLAYHOUSES.

"H.M.S. IRRESPONSIBLE," AT THE GLOBE.

Arthur Roberts and Phyllis Broughton, who have been associated in so many extravaganzas from the days of "Indiana" to the more recent times of "Dandy Dan," are once more collaborating in the work of amusing the playgoing public. In other words, his Majesty's ship *Irresponsible* has sailed into port at the Globe, and the pseudo-Captain Chepstowe has taken unto himself a new sweetheart. Mr. Roberts, in the rôle of the masquerading valet, is still the life and soul of the crew, but he has not yet acquired Mr. Fred Leslie's knack of letting a good thing alone: he is rather too afraid of repeating himself, and the result of his constant change and variation of business is to drag out the smoking concert given on deck to a quite inordinate length. Miss Broughton, who succeeds Miss Kitty Loftus and Miss Kate Cutler in the character of Victoria Chaffers, has not discovered a new manner. She is still sprightly in her rather hard and artificial way, and she "plays up" to Mr. Roberts as readily as ever, but she cannot sing and she will not dance, and Miss Letty Lind, we think, would have given a better account of the part. Mr. Roberts is well supported by his company.

THE PROGRAMMES OF THE SUBURBAN THEATRES.

It is a curious fact that the managers of the outlying London theatres always rely upon violently sensational drama in violently hot weather. This policy is illustrated by the suburban programmes of the current week. True, four playhouses, those at Deptford, Balham, Notting Hill, and Camden Town, are closed till Bank Holiday, and one which reopened on Thursday—the Brixton—tries comic opera in "La Poupée." But, with the exception of the Brixton and of the Borough, Stratford, where the American musical play, "A Trip to Chicago," is being performed, melodrama reigns supreme in the suburbs and East End. Patriotic drama is represented by only one example this week, "True to the Queen," at the Grand, Islington; and Drury Lane sends only one of its pieces on the road, "The White Heather," to be seen at Kennington.

The North London Railway Company will run trains every fifteen minutes on Bank Holiday to Regent's Park and the Zoological and Botanic Gardens, every half-hour to Kew and Earl's Court, and every hour to the Alexandra Palace, Highgate, etc. Cheap through tickets will be issued to Windsor, Henley, Southend, etc.

LONDON AND NORTH WESTERN RAILWAY.

CONVENIENT FAST EXPRESSES FOR TOURISTS AND FAMILIES.

NORTH WALES TOURIST RESORTS.

	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
London (Euston) dep.	9 30	11 15	1 30
Rhyl arr.	2 37	4 30	6 53
Colwyn Bay arr.	3 3	4 30	7 33
Llandudno arr.	3 30	5 22	7 45
Pennar arr.	4 8	5 22	7 50
Bangor arr.	5 24	5 43	7 55
Pwllheli arr.	5 15	—	9 50
Criccieth arr.	5 8	—	9 38

	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
London (Euston) dep.	9 30	11 0	2 35
Barmouth arr.	4 35	6 10	—
Aberystwyth arr.	4 20	5 45	9 35

CENTRAL WALES.

	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
London (Euston) dep.	11 0	1 30	—
Llandrindod Wells arr.	4 15	7 5	—
Llangamarch Wells arr.	4 52	7 38	—
Llanwrtyd Wells arr.	5 5	7 44	—

BLACKPOOL AND ENGLISH LAKE DISTRICT.

	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
London (Euston) dep.	10 25	11 30	—
Blackpool arr.	4 7	—	—
Morecambe arr.	3 49	—	—
Widmermere arr.	—	5 15	—
Keswick arr.	—	6 33	—

For further particulars see the Company's Time Tables and Notices.

Euston, July 1901.

FRED. HARRISON, General Manager.

GREAT NORTHERN, NORTH EASTERN, AND NORTH BRITISH RAILWAYS.

EAST COAST ROUTE TO SCOTLAND.

ADDITIONAL AND ACCELERATED TRAINS FROM LONDON (KING'S CROSS).

	A	A	A	A	A	B	C	DE	F	G
	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.
London (King's Cross) dep.	5 15	10 0	10 10	10 20	10 30	7 45	8 15	8 45	11 30	11 30
Edinburgh arr.	3 10	6 10	6 25	7 45	10 45	3 30	4 0	5 55	7 15	7 15
Glasgow arr.	5 15	7 50	—	9 55	—	—	5 35	7 23	8 50	10 43
Craigendoran arr.	5 20	9 7	—	11 44	—	—	7 27	8 38	10 7	—
Callander arr.	6 8	9 0	—	12 20	—	—	—	8 52	10 55	—
Oban arr.	9 5	—	—	4 45	—	—	—	11 55	2 5	—
Fort William arr.	9 30	—	—	—	—	—	9 35	11 55	5 38	—
Mallaig arr.	—	—	—	—	—	—	11 20	2 3	—	—
Perth arr.	6 20	7 52	—	10 32	—	4 40	5 14	8 55	8 55	8 40
Dundee arr.	7 54	8 40	—	10 36	—	—	6 0	9 7	10 7	9 18
Dundee arr.	6 15	8 10	—	10 51	—	—	5 28	8 34	9 5	9 15
Aberdeen arr.	8 40	10 5	—	12 50	—	—	7 20	—	11 10	11 20
Ballater arr.	—	—	—	—	—	—	9 45	2 0	—	—
Inverness arr.	—	11 25	—	5 10	—	8 35	9 10	1 50	1 50	1 30

A.—On week-days only.

B.—Until Aug. 9 inclusive, Saturdays and Sundays excepted.

C.—Week-days (Saturdays excepted) and Sundays.

D.—Week-days and Sundays.

E.—Not run to Craigendoran Pier, Callander, Oban, Fort William, Mallaig, Dundee, or Ballater on Sunday mornings, and arrives Glasgow 7.30 a.m., Perth 8.40, Dundee 9.18, Inverness 1.30 on Sundays.

F.—Week-days (Saturdays excepted) and Sundays.

G.—Saturday nights. § Not on Sunday mornings.

† Corridor Dining Car Saloons (First and Third Class) are attached to 10.0, 10.10, 11.20 a.m. and 2.20 p.m. Express trains from London (King's Cross), 10.0 a.m., 12.20 and 2.20 p.m. Expresses from Edinburgh (Waverley), and 6.20 a.m. from Aberdeen respectively.

BREAKFAST IS ALSO SERVED IN THE CARS LEAVING ABERDEEN AT 6.20 A.M.

Sleeping Carriages are attached to all night trains.

CHARLES STEEL, General Manager, G.N.R.

GEORGE S. GIBB, General Manager, N.E.R.

W. F. JACKSON, General Manager, N.B.R.

NORTH LONDON RAILWAY.

BANK HOLIDAY, MONDAY, AUG. 5.

TRAINS.

Every few Minutes to and from SHOREDITCH,

for

BRITANNIA THEATRE,

("The Bank of England");

STANDARD THEATRE;

The LONDON and CAMBRIDGE MUSIC HALLS

(Variety Entertainments);

WHITECHAPEL ART GALLERY, High Street, Whitechapel

(Free Exhibition—"Chinese Life and Art").

DALSTON JUNCTION

for the

ALEXANDRA THEATRE

("The Gay Parisienne");

and the

DALSTON THEATRE

("Saved from the Sea").

Every Fifteen Minutes

to and from

CHALK FARM,

for

PRIMROSE HILL, REGENT'S PARK, and the BOTANIC and

ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.

HIGHBURY and ISLINGTON

for the

GRAND THEATRE

("The Trumpet Call").

HACKNEY.

In connection (by means of Covered Gallery) with Great Eastern Suburban

Trains to

CHINGFORD

(for EPPING FOREST, &c.),

VICTORIA PARK.

BOW (for BOW AND BROMLEY INSTITUTE), and the PEOPLE'S

PALACE).

HAMPSTEAD HEATH and WILLESDEN JUNCTION.

Every Half-hour

to and from

KEW BRIDGE

(for KEW GARDENS).

EARL'S COURT and WEST BROMPTON

(for the

MILITARY EXHIBITION),

SOUTH KENSINGTON

(for THE IMPERIAL INSTITUTE;

And

SOUTH KENSINGTON and NATURAL HISTORY MUSEUMS);

With a Train Service in connection with the

CRYSTAL PALACE.

Every Hour

to and from

RICHMOND,

for

TEDDINGTON (BUSHEY PARK) and HAMPTON COURT.

Frequent Trains

to and from

FINSBURY PARK

and

ALEXANDRA PALACE.

HIGHGATE (for HIGHGATE WOODS), NEW BARNET, HIGH BARNET,

and ENFIELD.

CHEAP THROUGH TICKETS

will be issued to

STAINES, WINDSOR, MAIDENHEAD, HENLEY, &c.

(Great Western Railway), via Willesden; and to

STAINES and WINDSOR

(South Western Railway), via Richmond; and to

SOUTHERN

(via the Tilbury or Great Eastern Route); also to

BURNHAM-ON-CROUCH.

Broad Street Station, July 1901.

G. BOLLAND NEWTON, General Manager.

MIDLAND RAILWAY.

Entirely Revised and Improved

EXPRESS TRAIN SERVICES

ARE

NOW IN OPERATION.

SCOTLAND

THREE FAST MORNING
EXPRESSES, AFTERNOON
EXPRESSES, and THREE
EVENING EXPRESSES in each
direction.

LAKE DISTRICT

THROUGH EXPRESSES to
and from LONDON (St. Pancras)
and Principal Towns.

YORKSHIRE

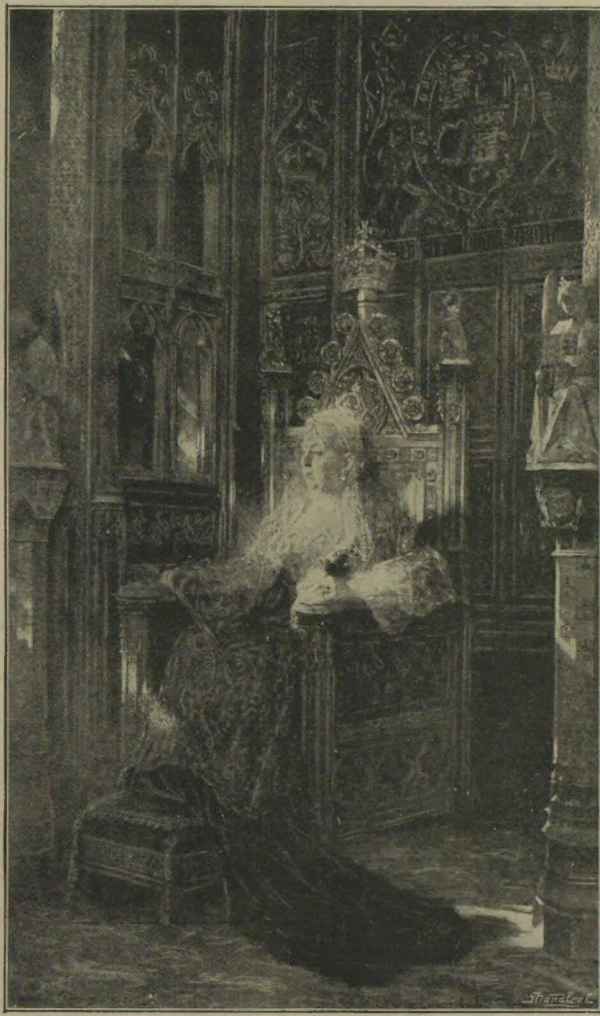
FIFTEEN EXPRESSES in each
direction between LONDON
(St. Pancras) and YORKSHIRE.PEAK OF
DERBYSHIREFAST EXPRESSES, LONDON
and BUXTON, MATLOCK,
MANCHESTER, &c.BREAKFAST
CARS.LUNCHEON
CARS.DINING
CARS.SLEEPING
CARS.

Enquiries addressed to the "Midland Agent, St. Pancras," or to any other Midland Agent for Tickets, Reserved Compartments, Pocket Time Tables, or other information, will receive prompt attention.

JOHN MATHIESON, General Manager.

BENJAMIN CONSTANT'S
GREAT PORTRAIT OF QUEEN VICTORIA.

Exhibited at the Paris Exhibition.



NOW AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

Subscribers' Proofs have now been despatched, and orders should be sent in early to secure the small remainder.

Full particulars, with Illustrated Prospectus, sent on application to THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, 198, STRAND, W.C., where framed specimens may be seen.

Now Ready.

VOL. 118, ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.
JANUARY 5 TO JUNE 29, 1901.

Elegantly bound, cloth gilt	20s. od.
In Paper Covers	15s. od.
Cases, for binding above	2s. 6d.
Reading Cases (for a Single Number) ..	2s. 6d.

Can be obtained at the Office, 198, Strand; and of Booksellers or Newsagents.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

AT HOME.

Twelve months (including Christmas Number), £1 9s. 3d.	
Six months, 14s.	Christmas Half-Year, 19s. 3d.
Three months, 7s.	Christmas Quarter, 8s. 3d.

ABROAD.

THICK EDITION.

Twelve months (including Christmas Number), £1 16s. 4d.	
Six months, 17s. 4d.	Christmas Half-Year, 19s. 0d.
Three months, 8s. 8d.	Christmas Quarter, 10s. 4d.

THIN EDITION.

Twelve months (including Christmas Number), £1 12s. 0d.	
Six months, 15s. 2d.	Christmas Half-Year, 16s. 10d.
Three months, 7s. 7d.	Christmas Quarter, 9s. 3d.

Newspapers for foreign parts may be posted at any time, irrespective of the departure of the mails.

Subscribers are specially advised to order the thick paper edition, the appearance of the engravings on the thin-paper copies being greatly injured by the print at the back showing through.

Subscriptions must be paid in advance, direct to the Publishing Office, 198, Strand, in English money; by cheques, crossed "The Union Bank of London"; or by Post-Office Orders payable at the East Strand Post Office, to THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD., 198, Strand, London.

HOLIDAYS

IN

GERMANY, SWITZERLAND, NORWAY, &c.

ROYAL BRITISH MAIL ROUTE

VIA

HARWICH AND THE HOOK OF HOLLAND.

Daily (Sundays included) Service to the Continent.

CHEAP CONTINENTAL HOLIDAYS

IN

BELGIUM (INCLUDING BRUSSELS FOR WATERLOO),

AND THE ARDENNES, &c.,

Via HARWICH-ANTWERP, EVERY WEEK-DAY.

Send postcard to the Continental Manager, G.E.R., Liverpool Street Station, E.C., for descriptive illustrated pamphlet (free).

DIRECT SERVICE TO HAMBURG

In connection with the Great Eastern Railway,

Via HARWICH.

By the General Steam Navigation Company's Fast Passenger Steamers

PEREGRINE and HIRONDELLE, every Wednesday and Saturday.

Passengers leave London (Liverpool Street Station) at 8.40 p.m.

First Class, Single, 37s. 6d.; Return, 56s. 3d.

Second " " 28s. 9d.; " " 38s. 9d.

Further particulars of the G.S.N. Co., 55, Great Tower Street, E.C.; or of the Continental Traffic Manager, Liverpool Street Station, E.C.

QUICK CHEAP ROUTE TO SCANDINAVIA,

VIA

HARWICH AND ESBJERG,

By the Steamers of the U.S.S. Co. of Copenhagen, Thrice Weekly.

Apply to TIGNER, PRICE and CO., 107, Fenchurch Street, London, E.C.; or the Continental Manager, Liverpool Street Station, London, E.C.

P. & O. COMPANY'S INDIA, CHINA, and AUSTRALIAN MAIL SERVICES.

P. & O. FREQUENT SAILINGS TO GIBRALTAR, MARSEILLES, MALTA, EGYPT, ADEN, BOMBAY, KURRACHEE, CALCUTTA, CEYLON, STRAITS, CHINA, JAPAN, AUSTRALIA, TASMANIA, and NEW ZEALAND.

P. & O. CHEAP RETURN TICKETS and ROUND THE WORLD TOURS.—For particulars apply at the London Offices, 122, Leadenhall Street, E.C., or Northumberland Avenue, W.C.

WEST INDIES.

THE IMPERIAL DIRECT MAIL AND PASSENGER SERVICE.

BRISTOL TO KINGSTON (JAMAICA) FORTNIGHTLY.

R.M.S. "PORT MORANT," Aug. 3. R.M.S. "PORT ROYAL," Aug. 17.

Magnificent accommodation for Saloon and Second-Class Passengers. Fares moderate. For Passage or Freight, apply to

ELDER, DEMPSTER and CO., Liverpool, Bristol, London, and Manchester.

NORTH OF SCOTLAND and ORKNEY and SHETLAND.

STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY'S

SUMMER CRUISES.

The fine Steam-yacht ST. SUNNIVA, from LEITH to the WEST COAST and FJORDS OF NORWAY, Aug. 5 and 17. Inclusive fare, from £10 10s. Four-bedded Room, £34. First-Class Cuisine.

From ALBERT DOCK, LEITH, to ABERDEEN, CAITHNESS, and the ORKNEY and SHETLAND ISLANDS, every Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Friday, and from ABERDEEN five times in the week from beginning of May to end of September.

ST. MAGNUS HOTEL, HILLSWICK, SHETLAND, under the Company's management. Comfortable quarters, excellent cuisine, and Moderate Terms. Grand Rock Scenery good Loch and Sea-fishing in neighbourhood.

Full particulars from Aberdeen Steam Navigation Company, 102, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.; Wordie and Co., 75, West Nile Street, Glasgow; George Hourston, Waterloo Place, Edinburgh, and Tower Place, Leith.

CHARLES MERRYLEES, Manager, Aberdeen.

AUSTRALIA, JAPAN, CHINA,

Via VANCOUVER and famous CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY SCENERY.

QUICKEST, CHEAPEST.

"AROUND THE WORLD" TICKETS

In connection with all Suez and Cape Lines.

Pamphlets Free.

Apply CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY Offices, 67, King William Street, E.C.;

or 30, Cockspur Street, S.W.

Agency of Allan, American, Cunard, Dominion, White Star Lines.

SIXPENNY EDITIONS OF COPYRIGHT BOOKS

BY POPULAR AUTHORS.

By R. D. BLACKMORE.

CLARA VAUGHAN.

[Just Published.]

By WILLIAM BLACK.

MACLEOD OF DARE.

IN SILK ATTIRE.

SHANDON BELLS.

ADVENTURES OF A PHAETON.

THREE FEATHERS.

By W. CLARK RUSSELL.

AN OCEAN FREE LANCE.

THE EMIGRANT SHIP.

By JOSEPH HATTON.

THREE RECRUITS.

By S. LEVETT-YEATS.

THE HONOUR OF SAVELLI.

SAMPSON LOW, MARSTON and COMPANY, LTD.,

St. Dunstan's House, Fetter Lane, London.

UNITARIAN READING FREE.

Rev. STOPFORD BROOKE - "The Triumph of Faith."

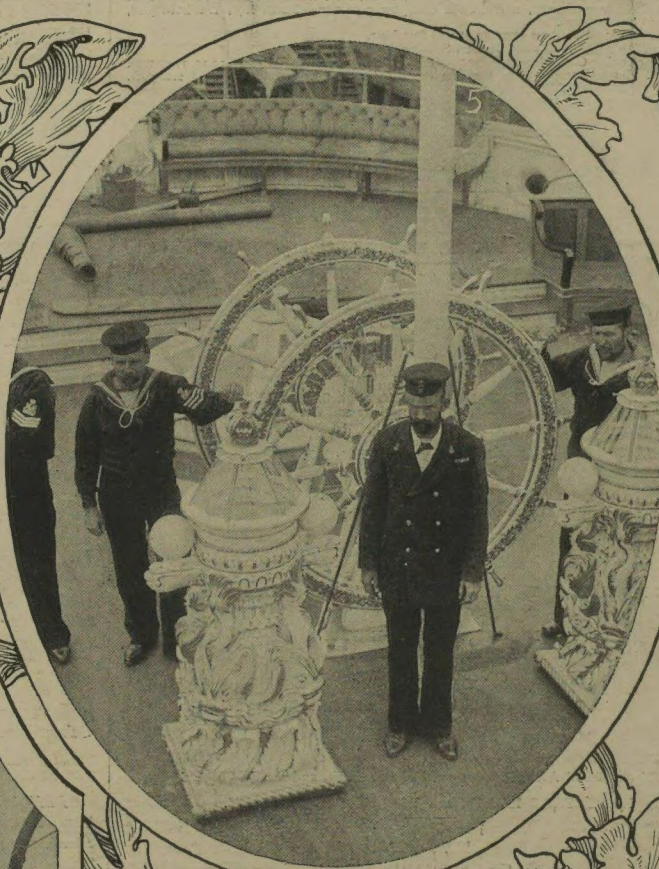
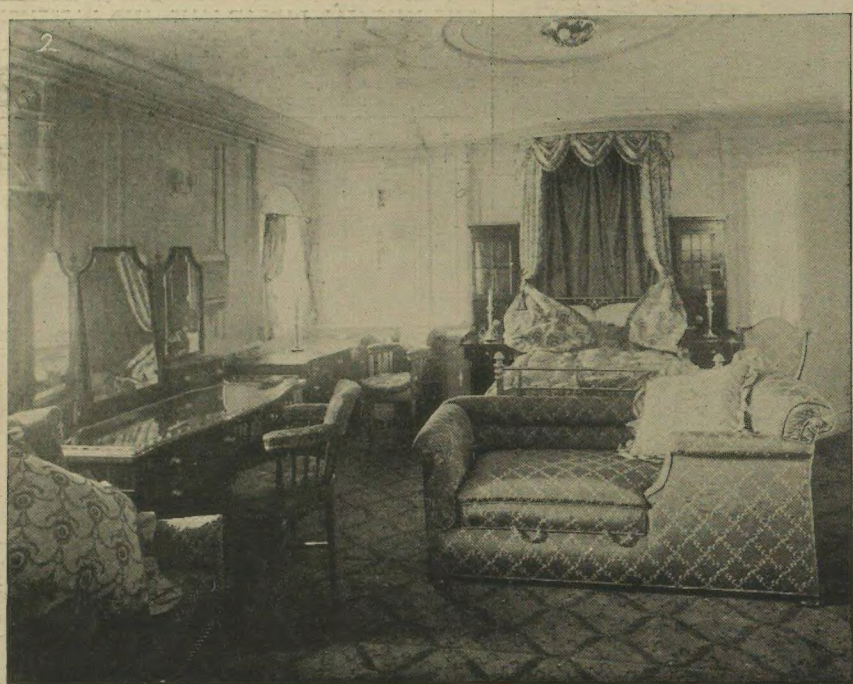
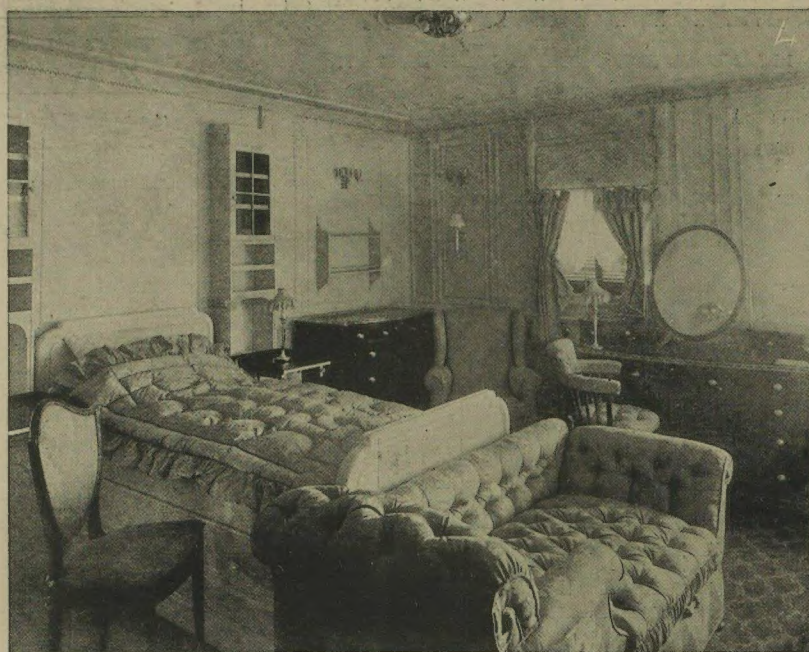
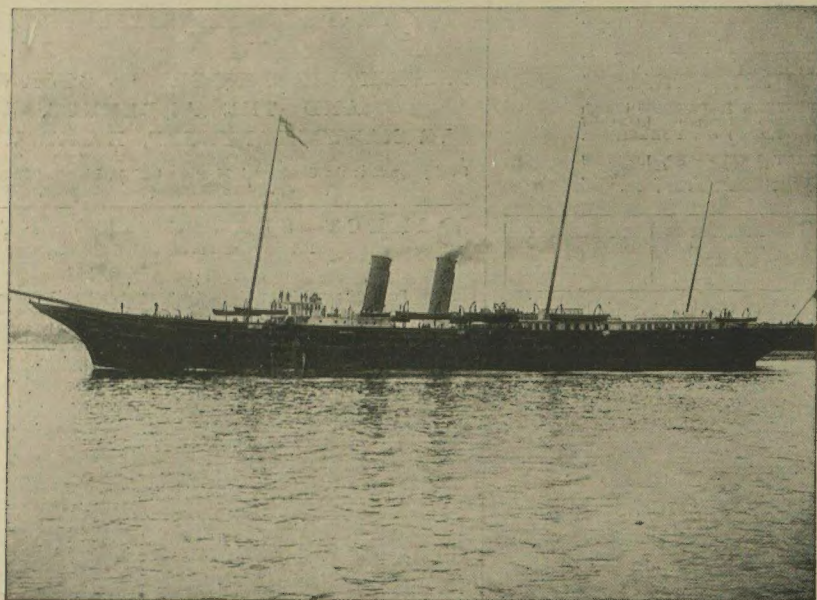
Rev. J. PAGE HOPPS - "The Church of the Future."

Dr. MINOT SAVAGE - "Our Unitarian Gospel."

These Publications sent free, also information on Unitarianism. Apply by letter to Lady Wilson, 85, Church Road, Richmond, Surrey.

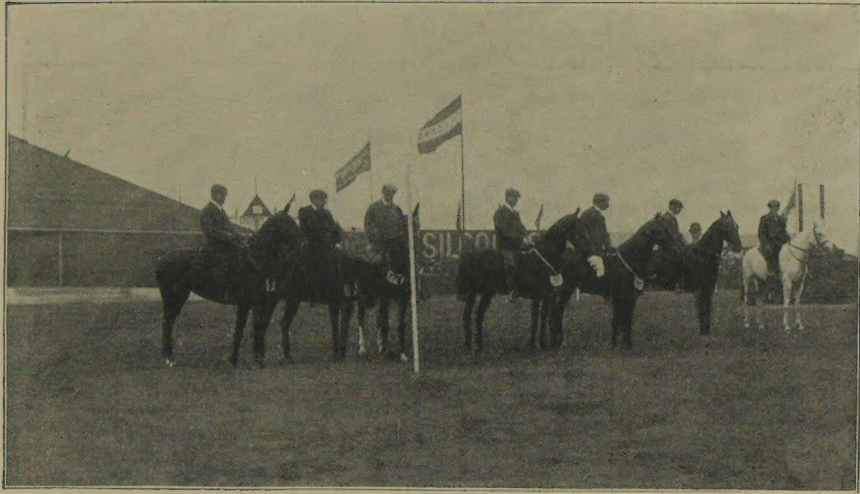
THE FINEST IN SCOTLAND.

THE KING'S NEW YACHT
"VICTORIA AND ALBERT."



1. HIS MAJESTY'S YACHT "VICTORIA AND ALBERT." 2. HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN'S BED-ROOM. 3. THE PROMENADE DECK. 4. HIS MAJESTY THE KING'S BED-ROOM. 5. THE WHEEL.

Photographs by Russell, Southsea.



POLO PONIES 14'2 HANDS AND UNDER.



PONIES OVER 12'2 AND NOT EXCEEDING 14 HANDS.

THE ROYAL LANCASHIRE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY'S SHOW AT ST. HELENS, JULY 25-26-27.



THE PARADE OF FIRST-PRIZE WINNERS.

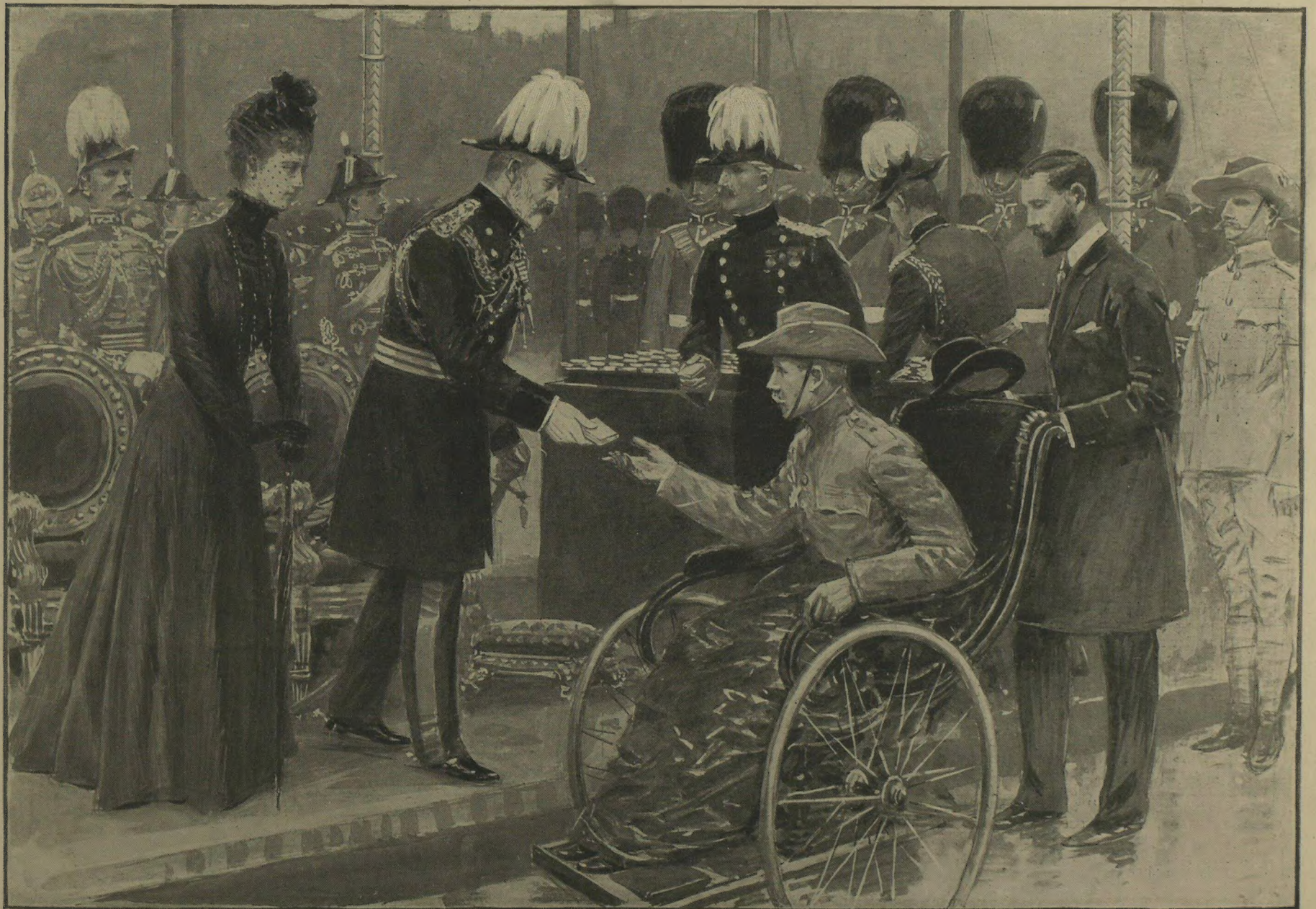
Photo. Tassell, Carlisle.



JUDGING FOR THE BEST HORSE IN THE SHOW

Photo. Tassell, Carlisle.

THE CUMBERLAND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY'S SHOW AT CARLISLE, JULY 27.



THE PRESENTATION OF SOUTH AFRICAN WAR MEDALS TO THE IMPERIAL YEOMANRY BY HIS MAJESTY THE KING, JULY 26.

DRAWN BY S. BEGG.

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

THE KING'S YACHT.

If yachting is itself a cool diversion, the building of a yacht is generally a good deal the reverse. Nor is the King's yacht any exception to the general rule. Rival designers disagree; members of Parliament have opinions about the number of square yards of sail to be carried; and there is sure to be an economist, as Praed said, "To take the sense, Of the House on a saving of thirteen pence." However, over the fittings and furniture controversy does not need to rage. Fortunately, the King's preference and the Queen's taste there rule supreme.

A CANADIAN STATUE OF QUEEN VICTORIA.

A bronze statue in memory of Queen Victoria is being erected by the Canadian Government in the grounds of the Parliament Buildings, Ottawa. It is the work of the French-Canadian sculptor, Philippe Hébert, and will be unveiled by the Duke of Cornwall and York on his arrival at Ottawa in September. Canada is represented laying



Photo. Blomfield, Hastings.

THE COURT OF THE BROTHERHOOD AND GUESTLING OF THE CINQUE PORTS: THE PROCESSION FROM THE CHURCH OF ST. CLEMENT, HASTINGS.

a laurel wreath at the foot of the Queen, who holds in her left hand a scroll engraved with the words, "Constitutional Liberty." A lion guards the foot.

THE NAVAL MANŒUVRES.

"War" was declared only at half-past nine on last Monday morning between the two contending fleets, and a few hours later the intelligence reached London that in this great game of "make-believe" a tremendous battle had been fought off Scilly, wherein a portion of the invading fleet, after "losing" eight of its own cruisers, had absolutely "annihilated" the defenders, and taken command of the Channel. Meanwhile, by the rules of the game, the battle-ships had to be far away up north at the beginning of hostilities. Thus it was that cruiser squadrons, under no such limitations, got to work at once—the invaders to "destroy" the Channel commerce, the defenders to protect it. The decision of Captain Callaghan, of the *Edgar*, in command of the attacking fleet, was that already recorded. Of his own eight losses, the *Latona* (Captain Morgan) and the *Apollo* (Commander Cochrane) were claimed as the prizes of Admiral Wilson, and returned the same evening to Plymouth Sound till that claim was adjudicated upon by the Admiralty umpires. Another "engagement" took place off Scilly on the same afternoon, and a suspicious cruiser of the "X," or the enemy's fleet, was seen hovering off Spithead, where at once all the defence was manned. Thus began briskly the encounters which have been developed day after day during the week. A rather special interest attaches to the visit of the Fleet to Guernsey from the fact that it was the first for fifty years. Minor, but at any rate serious, episodes of the manœuvres brought out in all reality the old traditional pluck of the Navy. One case was that of a seaman of the *Hannibal* who fell overboard in a heavy sea, whereupon a marine named Harper leapt after him and held him up until the boats arrived.

THE CLAIM OF THE "BARONS" OF THE CINQUE PORTS.

Not the least interesting of the many claims to render service at the coming Coronation is that of the Barons of the Cinque Ports, who are urging their ancient rights to bear the canopy above the Sovereign. "The Court of Brotherhood and Guestling" met for the first time at Hastings on July 24 to discuss the method of procedure. Among those present were members, or "jurats," from Rye, Hastings, Sandwich, Hythe, Dover, Deal, Margate, Ramsgate, Lydd, Faversham, Romney, Folkestone, and Winchelsea, fully robed and attended by macebearers. After the Town Crier had opened the proceedings with a proclamation, and the roll had been called by Sir Wollaston Knocker, solicitor to the Cinque Ports, a procession was formed, and the Court adjourned to St. Clement's Church to listen to a sermon by the Bishop of Chichester. Lunch, at which several toasts appropriate to the occasion were given, followed, and then the real business of the day was discussed at the Town Hall, with the result that a committee was formed to urge the Barons' rights in the proper quarter.

During the proceedings the Dover delegate raised an objection to Hastings being designated the "Senior Cinque Port," arguing that the title had been given previously as a matter of courtesy. Not only do the Barons wish to bear "the silken cloth (pannum), four-square, purple, supported by four silvered spears with four little silver-gilt bells, four Barons being assigned to every spear," and "likewise a silken cloth over the Queen, coming after the King," but they claim the canopies, spears, and bells as their perquisites; to sit at a table on the right hand of the Sovereign at the banquet, and to don their caps when the crown is placed upon the King's head and the Peers and Peeresses assume their coronets.

VOLUNTEERS AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

A number of Metropolitan Volunteer Corps gave a display on the archery ground of the Crystal Palace on July 27, in the presence of a large number of spectators. Major E. L. Engleheart, Royal Welsh Fusiliers, acted as judge, and was assisted by Lieutenant-Colonel Carpenter, Lieutenant-Colonel Stockall, Captain Bidwell, and Major Webb. Captain C. W. Berkeley, of the 3rd London R.V.C., officiated as steward of the arena. Among the more popular items of the programme were the excellent machine-gun drill of the Tower Hamlets Rifle Brigade, an exhibition of pontoon-bridge building by a detachment of the East London Royal Engineer Volunteers, and an obstacle race for cyclists. In the last event, which caused a good deal of amusement, the competitors had to surmount hedges and various other obstacles while carrying machine, rifle, and ammunition. It was won by the 26th Middlesex R.V. with 108 points. There was also a display of physical drill by the 1st Cadet Battalion of the King's Royal Rifles, and an infantry competition for smartness in turning out.

THE KAISER'S CHINESE MEDAL.

The German Emperor has once more given evidence of his widely varying abilities by designing the medal to be awarded to the troops of the Fatherland who have served in China. The results, which we reproduce to-day, show that his Majesty is able to design minutely, just as his large oil pictures have proved him to be the capable wielder of a very broad brush indeed. The Emperor's compositions are always touched with sentiment, and he is so facile a sketcher that he has sometimes, in his personal record of things seen, elbowed out the photographer. However, he is now, as we all know, to do the business of the photographer a good turn, by—growing his beard.

A "STELLA" MEMORIAL.

On July 27 Lady Emma Crichton unveiled a drinking-fountain, erected on the western esplanade at Southampton by "the women of England" to perpetuate the memory of Mary Anne Rogers, stewardess of the ill-fated *Stella*,



Photo. Mentor, Southampton.

THE MEMORIAL ERECTED IN MEMORY OF THE STEWARDESS OF THE "STELLA," AT SOUTHAMPTON.

wrecked on the Casquets in 1899. It will be remembered that the stewardess heroically aided the women to get in the boats, and, though begged by the crew to seek safety herself, decided to remain on the sinking vessel rather than overload the boat. She gave her life-belt to a passenger, and went down with the vessel.

THE OPENING OF THE FINSBURY CIRCUS GARDENS.

The Lord Mayor formally opened to the public on July 25 the gardens situated in Finsbury Circus. The land has been owned by the Corporation for some time, but has until now been private. Owing to a storm of rain, the ceremony was of the briefest nature. Mr. Frederick G. Painter handed a gold key to the Lord Mayor, who, without leaving his carriage, ordered the gates to be opened.

MAKING CORONETS FOR PEERS OF THE REALM.

Several of the larger jewellers already have men busy making or repairing coronets for Peers and Peeresses of the Realm, to wear at King Edward's Coronation in June. Only the coronets belonging to members of the royal family are actually jewelled—gold in various shapes representing the gems in the other cases. Silver balls take the place of pearls. A Duke's coronet has eight strawberry-leaves, a Marquis's four silver balls between strawberry-leaves, an Earl's eight balls and leaves, a Viscount's fourteen silver balls, and a Baron's six. A moderately good coronet can be made for twenty guineas.

SPORT OF THE WEEK.

The autumn meeting of the Gun-Dog League, of which the Duke of Portland is president, began on Sir Watkin Wynn's moors near Bala on July 24. The entries were good. The first prize, forty pounds and the Pure Type Trophy, were won by Shamrock and Barley Bree, owned by Mr. Arkwright. On July 29 Mr. Herbert Gladstone opened a new golf club at Roundhay, Leeds, and in the course of his speech remarked that the game of golf was a very valuable institution in the House of Commons. Molesey Regatta was held on Friday and Saturday of last week, with its usual success, in spite of the weather. A. S. Good won the Junior Sculls, and Kingston the Thames Cup. The final of the Senior Sculls was rowed by Cloutte and Ashe, the latter winning easily by half a length. Freeman and Broughton won the Garrick Pairs.

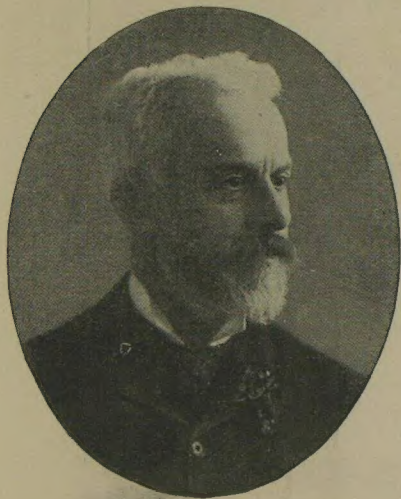


THE CHINESE WAR MEDAL FOR GERMAN SOLDIERS, DESIGNED BY THE KAISER.

PERSONAL.

The last week of the season was for the King an exceptionally busy one. On July 27 his Majesty travelled to Windsor on his motor-car, and, after making a careful inspection of the various alterations now being made at the Castle, paid a brief visit to Frogmore. After lunch on the afternoon of the same day, his Majesty drove to Down Place, where he remained as Lord and Lady Alington's guest till Sunday. On the 30th the Dukes of Marlborough and Wellington were received in audience by the King, to whom they handed the banners which they present annually as holders of Blenheim and Strathfieldsaye. On the same day Mr. Sidney Cooper had the honour of being presented as the oldest member of the Royal Academy of Arts, and was decorated with the Royal Victorian Order of the Third Class.

The Hon. John Herbert Turner, who is to come to London as Agent-General of the Province of British Columbia, is the son of Mr. John Turner, of Ipswich, and was born at Claydon in 1834. Educated at White-stable, near Canterbury, he went to Canada in 1856, and, after engaging in business at Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, removed to Victoria, British Columbia, where he founded the extensive mercantile house which goes by his name, and of which he continues to be the head. He was



THE HON. J. H. TURNER,
Appointed Agent-General for British Columbia.

elected to the Victoria City Council in 1876 and the two following years, and was Mayor of that city from 1879 to 1881. At the General Election in 1886 he was returned to the Legislature in the Conservative interest for the City of Victoria, and in 1887 entered the Hon. A. E. B. Davie's Administration as Minister of Finance and Agriculture. He was successful at the General Elections 1890 and 1894, and in March 1895, on the elevation of the Hon. T. Davie to the Chief Justiceship, succeeded him as Premier, retaining the office of Minister of Finance and Agriculture. Mr. Turner took an active part in the formation of the first volunteer rifle corps enrolled in Prince Edward Island, and served in the ranks of the first volunteer corps formed in Victoria, British Columbia. He married a Miss Eilbeck in 1860. He is expected to arrive in England about Sept. 1.

The Duc d'Orleans has subscribed £100 to the fund for the National Memorial of Queen Victoria. It is suggested that the money should be returned. As the Duke grossly insulted the Queen in her lifetime, we do not want his tribute to her memory.

The death of Mr. Samuel Pope, K.C., has removed very literally a prominent figure from the Bar. "Remain seated, Mr. Pope!" was a familiar instruction issued from the Bench when Mr. Pope rose to address a jury; and, in consequence of his great size, he was always glad to take advantage of the concession. Born in 1826 in Manchester, where his father was a merchant, he was educated at the University of London, and after a little spell of business in his native city, was called to the Bar, and found his



Photo. Van der Weyde.
THE LATE MR. SAMUEL POPE, K.C.,
Recorder of Bolton.

first practice there. In 1865 he came to London, and soon made his name as a pleader and as a successful platform speaker. He became Recorder of Bolton, a D.L. and a J.P., and at the time of his regretted death was the senior practising member of the Bar.

It is believed in Germany by some people that Prince Herbert Bismarck is ambitious to succeed Count von Bülow as Imperial Chancellor. Stories are told of the Prince's animus against the Count, but it seems improbable that the present Chancellor will be superseded to gratify that animus, if it exists. Prince Herbert Bismarck was supposed to be Anglophile in his father's lifetime: diplomatic gossip in this country should not build upon that assumption. In these days, no German statesman is Anglophile.

M. Santos-Dumont has made some further experiments with his motor-balloon with still greater success. It is evident that in a favourable atmosphere the balloon can be steered at will. But any sudden wind will divert it from its course, and the motor is not sufficiently powerful to prevent this. It is clear, however, that the inventor is the herald of important developments in aerial navigation.

Count Walderssee is perfectly satisfied with the results of his mission to China. He says that the Chinese people are "pacified," and that an era of reform is about to set in. This is not the view of any other observer.

The book-auction room had a little sensation the other day, when a fine and perfect copy of "The Royall Book, or Book for a King," printed by William Caxton in 1487, came under the hammer. It consists of 162 leaves, folio, and is one of the only five perfect copies known, the other four being already secured by Public Libraries. For this copy the bidding began at £100 and ended at £1559, at which price it passed into the possession of Mr. Quaritch.

Preaching recently at Birmingham, the Bishop of Worcester mentioned a remarkable case of liberality on the part of a working-man. This artisan, who wished to be anonymous, was earning three pounds a week as wages. He had given £575, half the savings of his manhood, in aid of St. Edward's Church, New John Street, which is in one of the poorest quarters of Birmingham.

The Bishop of Durham died at the Castle, Bishop Auckland, last Saturday night, after an illness which began a week earlier, at the close of his farewell address to the miners in Durham Cathedral. Dr. Brooke Foss Westcott was the son of Frederick Brooke, of Birmingham, and was born in the Midland capital, which also gave Benson to the Episcopal Bench. With the future Archbishop, as well as with Lightfoot, Westcott attended King Edward's Grammar School. The three together once formed a notable group when, as boys, they met together to read Browning in a Birmingham churchyard. At Trinity College, Cambridge, the future Bishop of

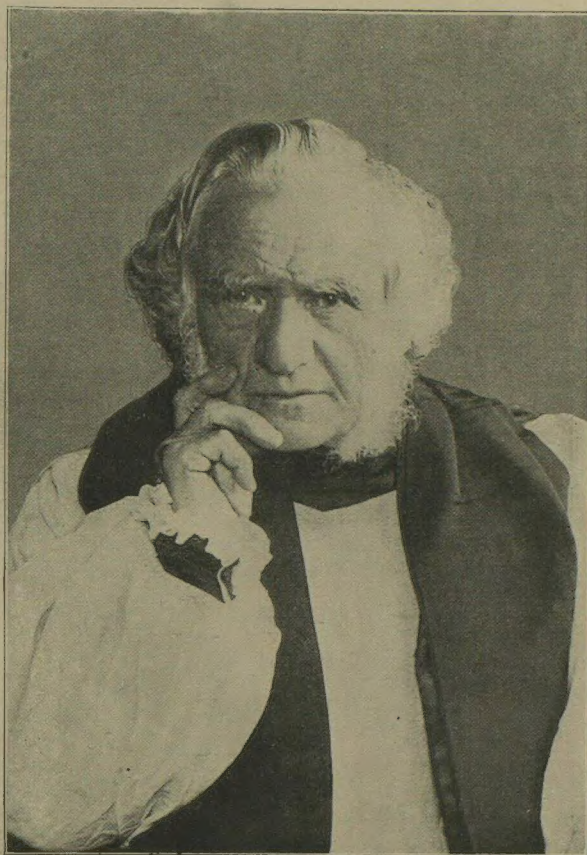


Photo. Russell.
THE LATE DR. B. F. WESTCOTT,
BISHOP OF DURHAM.

Durham already began to be distinguished for his scholarship; and an assistant mastership at Harrow did not deter him from the serious studies that found expression in such volumes as his "History of the Canon of the New Testament" and his "History of the English Bible." Canon of Peterborough, Regius Professor of Divinity at Cambridge, and then Canon of Westminster, Dr. Westcott had gone through a good deal of official training when he succeeded his friend Lightfoot at Durham in 1889. His learned labours there are well known, as also his practical interposition as peacemaker during the great coal-strike in 1892.

The discussion on the enlargement of the King's title has given Sir Herbert Maxwell an opportunity to point out the variety, and even inconsistency, between the forms now in European use. We have the Emperor of "All the Russias," but nobody ever said, of all the Frances or all the Prussias. The Emperor of the Germans is not correctly styled the Emperor of Germany; and the Emperor of the French was a more majestic-sounding personage than he would have been as Emperor of France. Sir Herbert, remembering, of course, that Mary was Queen of Scots, not of Scotland, does not favour the merely territorial title, and would call Edward VII. King of all the Britons rather than King of all the Britains.

Mr. Justice Day is again able to take his favourite exercise—that of walking. For the present he remains in Bath, where he hopes to complete his recovery. Though the recent rumours of his retirement were not authorised, they may no doubt be accepted as shadows of a coming event. Sir John, who is seventy-five years of age, has long been entitled to a full retiring pension of £3500 a year.

A rather lively libel action was before Mr. Justice Darling for two days this week, and gave that learned Judge an opportunity for the witticisms which make him famous in club life. A newspaper mixed up a receiving-order and an adjudication in bankruptcy—two very different things, as the gentleman who was the victim of the confusion and who brought the suit made plain to the jury. Damages against the paper's publisher and printers were assessed at one farthing, but against Sir Tatton

and Lady Sykes at £200, Lady Sykes being owner of the paper. Sir Tatton was joined to the suit in his capacity of husband. As Mr. Justice Darling remarked, "He had done nothing except marry Lady Sykes."

The French Navy has eleven submarine boats, and it is reported that the Government has given orders for the construction of thirty-eight more. The British Admiralty has reluctantly ordered five. If the submarine boat should fulfil a tithe of the expectations it has excited, the French predominance of forty-nine to five will be rather serious.

There is a remarkable story of "thirty Englishmen," who are said to have landed at Flushing for the purpose of lecturing to the people of Holland on the "atrocities" of the British troops in South Africa. This is probably one of those Continental legends to which Lord Milner alluded when he testified to the energy of our "subsidised traducers."

The British Medical Association held its sixty-ninth Annual Meeting at Cheltenham, under the presidency of Dr. G. B. Ferguson, on July 30. Dr. Ferguson, who has practised in Cheltenham for nearly thirty years, was educated at Cheltenham College, at Oxford, and at St. Bartholomew's Hospital. At the University he was distinguished in Natural Science, and was afterwards Public Examiner there in the same subjects. He is at present Senior Surgeon to the Cheltenham Hospital and College.

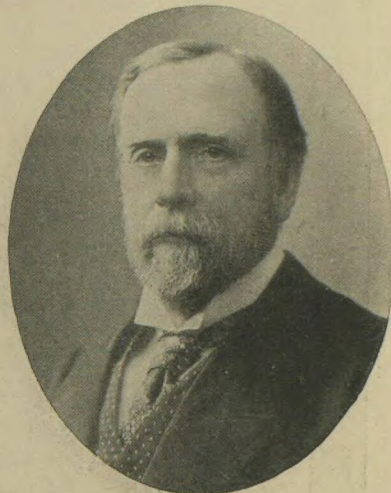


Photo. Holloway, Cheltenham.
DR. G. B. FERGUSON,
President of the British Medical Association.

In the course of his address, the President expressed the opinion that, if we wished to cope successfully in medical and material progress with our great rivals of France, Germany, and America, we must do as they have done, and multiply Universities and Schools of Research.

Mr. Choate suggests that American schoolboys should be sent to England for a spell of school-life, and that English schoolboys should visit America for a similar experience. He thinks this would enlarge and strengthen the understanding between the two peoples.

Official India seems to be much disturbed by a statement attributed to the Bishop of Calcutta, that true loyalty amongst the natives flourishes only amongst the Christian converts. This has been formally contradicted by Sir Antony MacDonnell.

The agents of the Duke of Portland have published an emphatic contradiction of the statement that he owns "Portland Place and the vicinity." As a matter of fact, the Duke has no property in London save his own leasehold residences.

A good many minor combats have raged round the war-correspondent during the South African Campaign. The public at home is represented on the field by its fighting-men and by its writing-men. The correspondents, though they share the hardships and risks of the soldier, are usually civilians, and are therefore, in a special sense, the delegates of the public. Military despatches are often excellent reading—their very dryness and literalness in dealing with life and death give them a special place in our literature. But the man of words has his place beside the man of deeds, and Mr. Edgar Wallace, of all the newspaper correspondents now in the field, has been most in evidence during the past week or two. Vlakkfontein was a fight that has left loud echoes. Were our gunners shot because they refused to show the Boers the way to deal death against us? That story has been disproved. But Mr. Edgar Wallace's assertion that at least one Boer, mad with excitement, did shoot disabled Britishers on the veldt at Vlakkfontein, has the support of Lieutenant Hern and several other eye-witnesses. The refusal of the War Office to construe isolated acts into a general charge of barbarity against the enemy has been in some quarters the subject of censorious remark.

Mr. MacNeill had quite a new experience when he carried with him the other evening an undivided House. Except for the novelty of it, that easy victory must have seemed tame sport to the mover of the resolution that a daily paper had been guilty of a breach of privilege in suggesting that Mr. Brodrick had made untruthful replies. Mr. Swift MacNeill hardly knew himself when he found that his proposal was accepted without a division.



Photo. Barnard, Cape Town.
MR. EDGAR WALLACE,
War-Correspondent of the Daily Mail.



1. RECEPTION OF NURSES BY THEIR MAJESTIES.

2. THE DETACHMENT OF THE 1ST BATTALION CENTRAL AFRICA REGIMENT.

PRESENTATION OF ASHANTI AND SOUTH AFRICAN WAR MEDALS BY HIS MAJESTY THE KING, JULY 29.

DRAWN BY A. FORESTIER.



Photo, Robertson, Gourcock.

THE DEPARTURE OF "SHAMROCK II." FROM THE CLYDE FOR AMERICA, JULY 27:
THE YACHT IN HER OCEAN RIG.

THE REMAINS OF ST. EDMUND.

The remains of the martyred St. Edmund, King of the East Angles, have, after seven hundred years, been returned to England. The facts of his martyrdom are not clearly known, but it is certain that he was put to death by the invading Danes for refusing to become an apostate from the Christian religion. After being buried for a short period at Hoxne, the relics were placed in the Monastery at Bury St. Edmunds, a town which is incorrectly supposed to derive its name from being the burial-place of the King. Here they remained until the Dauphin of France, afterwards Louis VIII., removed them from England to Toulouse, where they

were left until a few months ago. It has been decided by the Pope that no better shrine could be given to this English saint than the new Roman Catholic Cathedral which is being erected at Westminster.

ARRIVAL OF GENERAL BADEN-POWELL.

Major-General Baden-Powell arrived at Southampton on board the *Saxon* on July 26, on sick leave. The vessel was due at eleven in the morning, but did not reach its berth until half-past four. A crowd began to gather soon after eight, and by the time the liner came in sight several thousands were waiting to welcome her. The Mayor

and Corporation met the returned General, and escorted him to a reserved enclosure, where he was greeted in the name of the town.

THE DEPARTURE OF "SHAMROCK II."

The British challenger for the America Cup left the Clyde on July 27 for Sandy Hook, accompanied by Sir Thomas Lipton's steam-yacht *Erin*, which is to convoy her across to America. The owner and the designer sailed on *Shamrock II.* as far as Holy Isle, Lamlash. *Shamrock II.* will take the southern passage, calling at Azores, and is expected to arrive in America in three weeks. She is rigged as a cutter for her voyage.

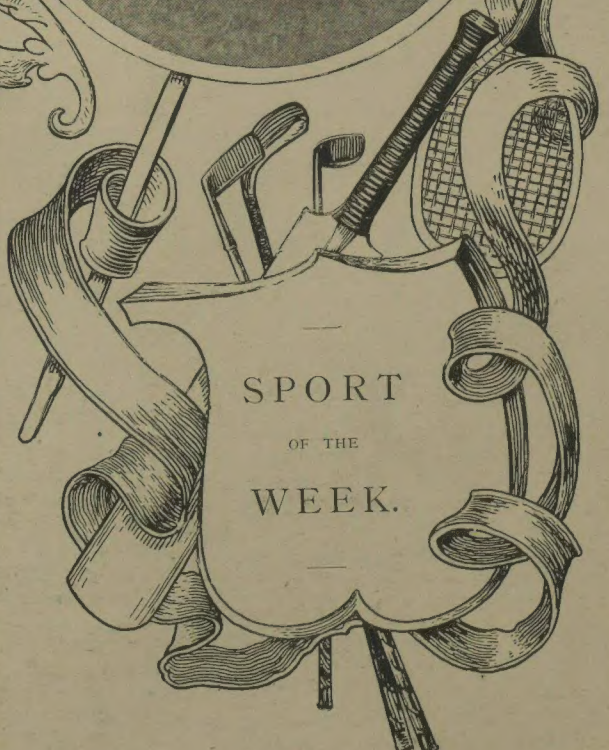
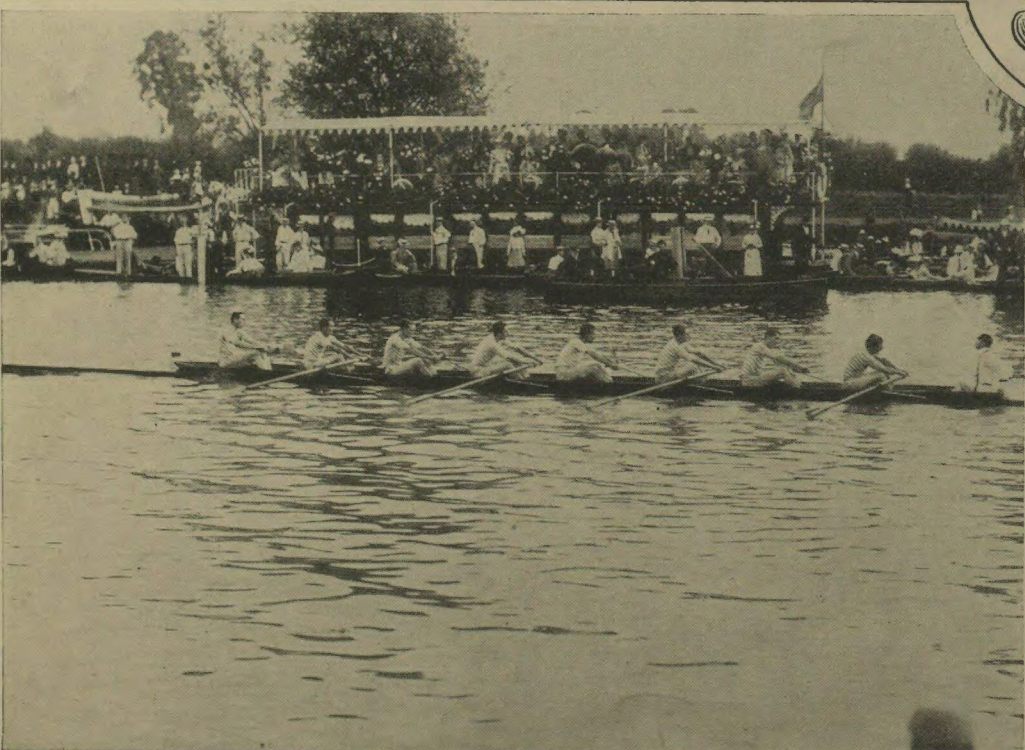


Photo, Gregory.

THE ARRIVAL OF MAJOR-GENERAL BADEN-POWELL
AT SOUTHAMPTON, JULY 26.

Photo, Bolat.

THE TRANSLATION OF THE REMAINS OF ST. EDMUND: THE CATHEDRAL AT WESTMINSTER IN WHICH THE RELICS OF THE KING-MARTYR WILL BE ENSHRINED.



THE OPENING OF THE NEW GOLF CLUB AT LEEDS: A DIFFICULT CORNER OF THE LINKS.

MOLESEY REGATTA: KINGSTON ROWING CLUB WINNING THE SENIOR FOURS.
MOLESEY REGATTA: FINAL HEAT OF THE THAMES CUP EIGHTS.

FIELD TRIALS OF THE GUN-DOG LEAGUE: A GOOD POINT BY RUTH O' GYMRU.
Photo. Cook, Chester.

THE LIVERPOOL CUP: THE WINNER, MOUNT PROSPECT.
D. MAHER UP.



Cruiser Division.

Battle-Ship Division.

THE NAVAL MANŒUVRES: "X" FLEET OFF GUERNSEY IN HEAVY WEATHER.

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. F. T. JANE.

This is the first time for fifty years that a British Fleet has visited the Channel Islands.

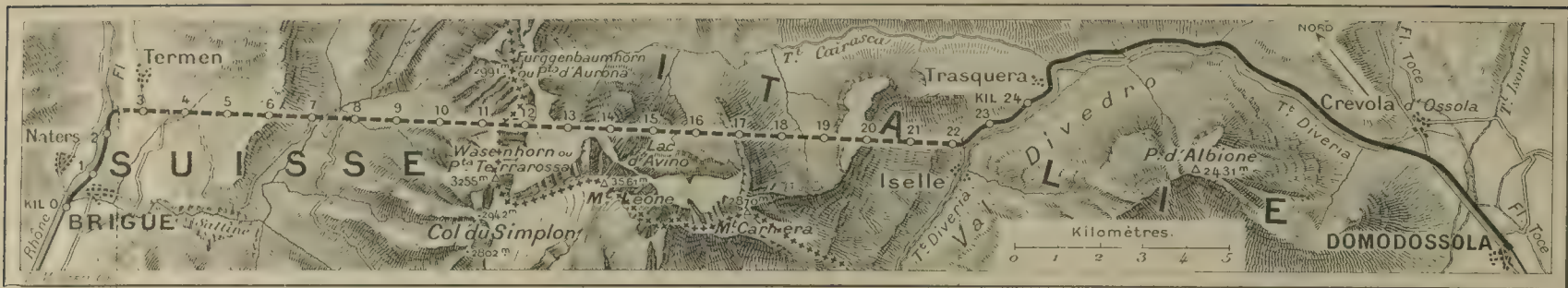


THE WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA: MUSIC IN CAMP.

DRAWN BY W. T. SMITH FROM A SKETCH BY PRIVATE P. KENNEDY, KING'S OWN SCOTTISH BORDERERS.

"We have just had ten families of refugee women and children brought into camp. One of them has an American organ, and I began to play 'Wait Till the Clouds Roll By.'"
EXTRACT FROM PRIVATE KENNEDY'S LETTER.

THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE SIMPLON TUNNEL.



MAP SHOWING THE ROUTE OF THE SIMPLON LINE.

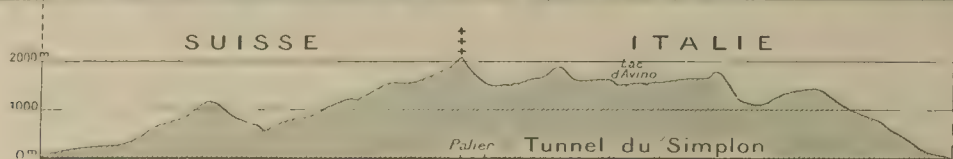


DIAGRAM SHOWING ALTITUDES ABOVE THE WHOLE LENGTH OF THE SIMPLON TUNNEL.

Since the days of Napoleon, who recognised the importance of the Simplon Pass as a connecting link between France and Italy, and who expended a great

sum of money upon the construction of a road which winds from Brigue in Switzerland to Domodossola in Italy, the need for international communication by the Simplon Pass has been generally recognised. The idea of the Simplon tunnel was first projected in 1855, but political complications checked its development, and it was temporarily abandoned, giving place to the later plan of the Mont Cenis and St. Gothard tunnels. However, owing to the improvements in hydraulic power and electrical engineering, and the substitution of dynamite for black powder, which was the cause of so many delays in the St. Gothard, the Simplon tunnel is now within measurable distance of becoming a *fait accompli*. The company of the Jura Simplon, taking into account the convenience of minor elevation, which admits of fast and heavy trains, has decided to cut through the base of the mountain at a height of only 2100 ft. above the sea, although the extent of the ground to be covered is twice as great as it would be at the summit. This is in contradistinction to the Mont Cenis, St. Gothard, and Larberg tunnels, of which the entrances are 3900 ft., 3600 ft., and 4200 ft. respectively above the level of the sea. The problem of ventilating a tunnel of over twelve miles in length has been solved by means of a double tunnel, of which we give a diagram, the ventilating gallery being

destined ultimately to form a second tunnel equal in size to that now being constructed for the purpose of the permanent way, and to be used for the second line of rails, thereby obviating the necessity of a single tunnel twice the breadth to contain a double line. To facilitate drainage from the Swiss and Italian entrances, there is a slight gradient rising to a point in the centre, as shown in another diagram. The approximate expense will be 4000 francs per mètre, as against 4500 francs in the

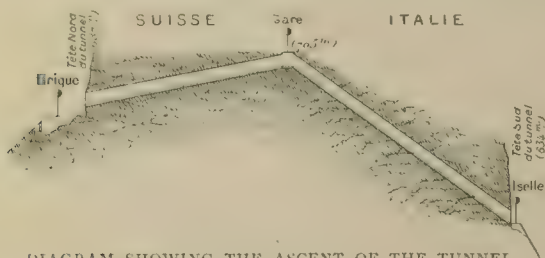
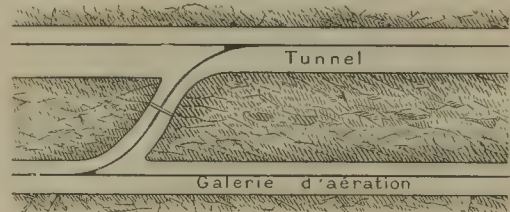


DIAGRAM SHOWING THE ASCENT OF THE TUNNEL FROM EACH ENTRANCE.

The scale of the length must here be taken as ten times that of the height.

sum of money upon the construction of a road which winds from Brigue in Switzerland to Domodossola in Italy, the need for international communication



PLAN OF A PORTION OF THE TUNNEL, SHOWING THE VENTILATING AND CONNECTING GALLERIES.

case of the St. Gothard and 6000 in the case of the Mont Cenis tunnels. The Simplon tunnel was commenced on Aug. 1, 1898, and it is expected that this great undertaking will be completed on May 1, 1904, over 3500 workmen in all being employed.



THE ENTRANCE TO THE TUNNEL AT ISELLE, ON THE ITALIAN SIDE.

To the left is the small ventilating gallery; to the right the entrances of two galleries, a higher one and a lower one, the union of which will form the main tunnel.



THE PRESENT APPEARANCE OF THE ITALIAN ENTRANCE TO THE TUNNEL.

In order to bring the tunnel to a speedier completion, operations have been commenced both on the Swiss and the Italian sides.



PLACING THE DRILL IN POSITION.



GENERAL VIEW OF THE SWISS SIDE OF THE SIMPLON.



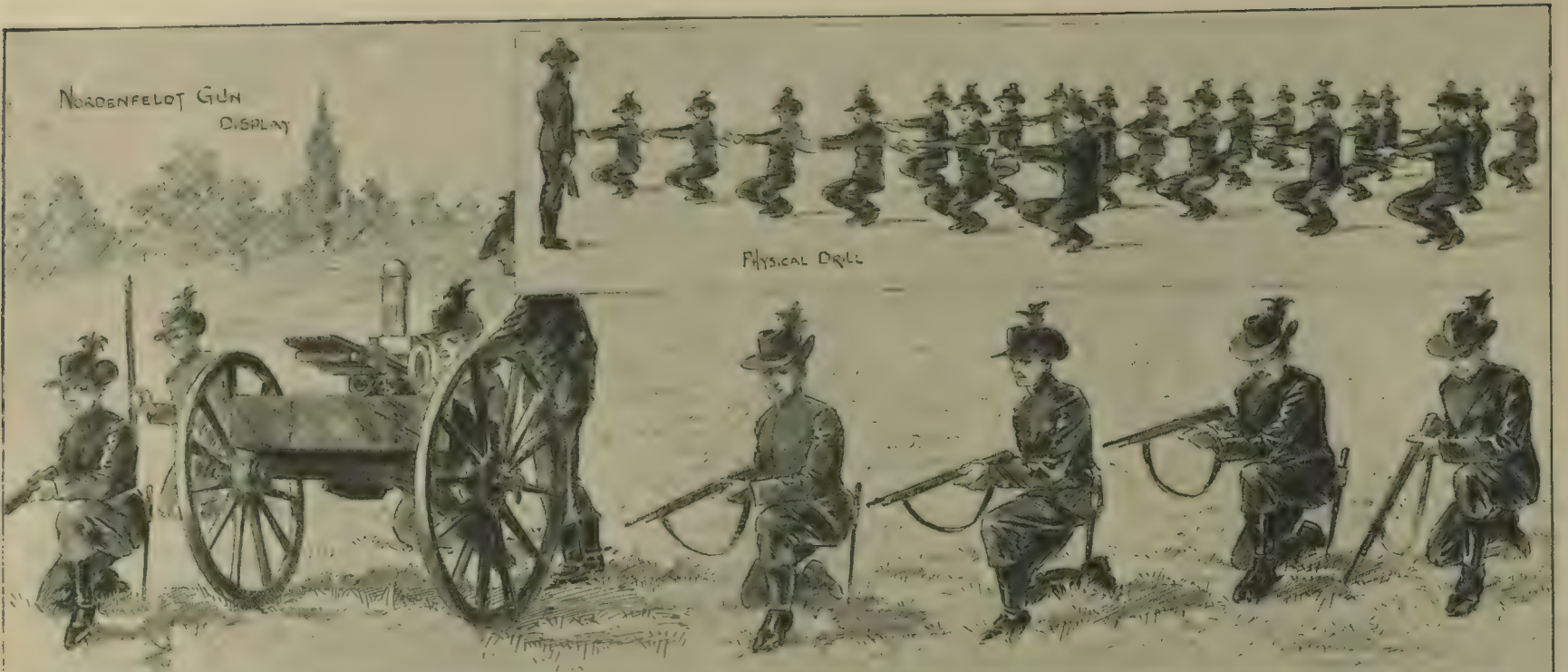
THE STRIKE OF THE GRIMSBY DEEP-SEA FISHERMEN: STEAM-TRAWLERS IN THE NORTH SEA

DRAWN BY H. C. SEPPINGS WRIGHT.



THE HERRING-FISHING SEASON ON THE SCOTCH COAST: FISHERMEN CLEARING THEIR NETS.

DRAWN BY ALLAN STEWART.



EVENSONG.

By KATHARINE S. MACQUOID.



Illustrated by A. Forestier.

VIRGINIA MASON must have chattered.

Her sister Adelaide some years ago was thought to be dying; she then told me the sad story of her youth, and I had regarded it as a confidence. But as time went on, and Adelaide recovered, I observed that more than one person in Saybourne had a word to say about "poor Miss Mason's disappointment."

I was calling on Lizzie Stonor about business connected with the People's Park, which Mr. Stenson had given to the village. Mary Stenson and I felt the verger's widow to be a legacy to us from her husband, and we had been anxious to find her suitable employment which would keep her in Saybourne; Lizzie had been appointed secretary to the Park, and librarian to our village club. She had rarely spoken to me of her husband; to-day, when I had finished what I had to tell her, she said abruptly—

"Doesn't it seem strange, Ma'am, how life is ordered?"

"As it seems to us, you mean."

"Yes, I mean that. There was a time when I didn't trouble about such thoughts; now when I think of Miss Mason and then of myself, I feel sure there's another world besides this one."

I no doubt showed that I did not understand. She went on—

"I mean, poor Miss Mason has kept true to the man she loved, though she's uncertain whether he remembers her; and I, knowing I had the heart's love of such a man as my husband, left him because I thought he could not share my ideas. She, good and religious, always putting others before herself; and I—well, I have been rewarded, and she has been punished."

There was such anguish in her voice, it was painful to listen to it.

"You have this consolation: you came back to Job, and you were not tempted to give your love to anyone else."

"Not to any other person, but I put books and study in the place of my husband." She pressed her hands together as she looked sadly into my eyes. "I will tell you why I love Saybourne, Mrs. Harte, and why I wish to die here. It is not only because I hope to lie beside my husband among the flowers he loved, but because it was here the truth came to me, that I had always loved myself and my own will better than I had loved Job. I thought I cared for him when we married, but the first time he crossed my will I turned against him,

and decided that I was thrown away on a man who could not appreciate me."

Once more the agony in her voice thrilled through me.

"I beg your pardon," she went on hurriedly; "I ought not to talk about myself, but I have been thinking so very much about Miss Mason; she has always been good, and yet she has had much sorrow put on her by others, just as my Job had."

"I fancy she accepted her trouble," I said, "and so she was helped to bear it. I want you at the Rectory, please, Mrs. Stonor, to help me with our new parrot; yours is such a beauty, and he talks so well, he does you credit. I don't think we know how to treat ours yet, but he's made himself at home and he begins to talk."

"I'll be very glad to do what I can." Then as she followed me to the door, she added with characteristic abruptness: "there's one thing certain: all this will be made up to Adelaide Mason in the next world. It's that thought that sets me wondering how people can doubt about there being a hereafter."

I walked downhill, greatly comforted about Lizzie Stonor. At first her sorrow had been bitter; there had been a wild, despairing look in her eyes. We had lately noticed how regularly she went to church, and the reverence of her manner. There was a growing change in her; the hard crust under which she had hidden herself seemed to have softened. We hoped that she had begun to find comfort as Job had found it.

But I told myself that it was certainly premature to talk of Adelaide Mason's life as completed; she did not seem more than forty, though she looked faded. Who could say what life might still hold for her? Her pathetic face had seemed to me to have a story in it long before she confided in me.

I am very old-fashioned: I still believe that a woman really loves but once. She may not marry her love, and in that case she probably persuades herself that it was only a fancy, and that the quiet esteem she feels for the man she marries is the real thing. She is far safer than the girl who does the other thing. In this age of hurry, "the other thing" probably occurs the more frequently: I mean the woman who mistakes a mere fancy, the result, perhaps, of gratified vanity, for love, or yields to the deplorable weakness of inclination for a handsome face, without troubling herself as to whether the face and the man correspond. Worse still, a man may be accepted by a girl so that she may triumph over someone else who perhaps really loves the man in question.

In all such mistakes the Nemesis is sure, often swift. If it be true that souls have counterparts, not their likenesses, but such congenial counterparts that, when united, they make, in spite of many points of difference, a harmonious whole, it may surely sometimes follow that, I will not say a counterpart, but a sympathy at once felt to be congenial, presents itself too late.

People often rail against marriage and the thralldom found in it: one hears far more of this folly than one formerly did, because the age is so much less reticent and modest that it takes for granted its private feelings must interest the world at large. Also—and I believe this



Thomas Barrow pulled off his broad-leaved brown hat—"Look well at me, Virginia Mason."

is the true cause of much married unhappiness—the age itself lives at such high pressure, is in such a hurry about everything, that it despises the safeguard of waiting; waiting before one agrees to marry, to be certain that one really loves and that one's love is really returned.

That abstract power called love, a terribly real factor in its action on the lives of men and women, may be blind, but is perfectly clear-sighted when it takes revenge on those who have slighted it and disbelieved its existence. It can make life like Heaven, but it can also make it a place of torture and of tears.

This is a long digression, but these thoughts occupied me as I considered the stories of Lizzie Stonor and Adelaide Mason on my way downhill.

Soon after my talk with Lizzie Stonor, Raymond showed me a letter he had just received from New Zealand. The writer said he would be very thankful to the Rector of Saybourne if he would answer this question: "Is there any woman named Mason living in the parish of Saybourne, and if so, what is her age?" The letter was very well written, and was signed, "Thomas Barrow."

My romantic notions at once flew to Adelaide Mason, and settled that this was the long-lost lover whom, to please her mother, she had refused, and for whose sake she had ever since lived single. I knew that his surname was Barrow, and that he lived abroad.

"Ought we to tell Miss Mason of this inquiry?" I asked. Of course Raymond laughed at me.

"I fancy that would be cruel. We are not certain that this Barrow is her friend; and even if he is, he is probably married, and has a wife and children."

"Now you have the man's address you can find out about him, can't you?"

"To be sure I can. I'll write to John Hunt."

I knew that Mr. Hunt, Raymond's old schoolfellow, was out in New Zealand, Archdeacon of that part of the country from which the letter came.

I felt impatient for his answer to my husband's inquiry; I so hoped gentle, unselfish Adelaide would be rewarded for her faithful trust. I persuaded myself that if the man had a wife and children, and was happy with them, he would not have inquired about his old love. He evidently wanted a reply; he had enclosed stamps to frank it.

The Masons were making me a new gown: Adelaide had so much taste and such clever ways that I often thought her talents were wasted in Saybourne. I had to see her twice in one week. She looked to me more pathetic than usual. It seemed very hard that I might not give her a ray of hope.

One morning Raymond said he thought he might get an answer from his friend on the following Monday. But on Monday there was no letter from New Zealand.

Next morning the letter came; it had been sent with others to a friend, who had forwarded it from London.

The maid was clearing away breakfast.

"Shall we go in the next room?" I said, eager to hear the contents of the letter.

It contained two enclosures—one for Raymond, the other addressed in a different hand to Miss Virginia Mason.

Raymond glanced over the first page of his letter.

"Thomas Barrow," he read, "is a well-to-do landowner"; but, Rachel, I am sorry for your protégée. Thomas Barrow is married; he has no family. The letter I enclose is from him."

I felt shocked as I gasped out, "Barrow married!"

I must have looked tragic, for Raymond smiled as he repeated—

"Yes, Barrow is married."

Scrape, scrape, went the parrot's claws against his perch.

I looked round at his cage, which stood among the greenery in my little conservatory. The grey bird's head was on one side; there was a kind of fiendish sagacity in his golden eye. I was, however, too full of poor Adelaide's disappointment to pay heed to the mischievous bird. He had severely pecked at Priscilla, and had been in disgrace since yesterday. Later in the morning Virginia Mason brought home my gown.

I gave her her letter. She read it, but said nothing about its contents. There was a look of secret excitement in her face, as though she wished to say something, but kept on suppressing herself.

I praised the gown and paid her little account. Still she lingered.

At last, very suddenly—

"I believe you know, Ma'am, that we have a friend in New Zealand named Thomas Barrow."

The parrot clawed his perch. Before I could answer Virginia he cried out—

"Barrow is married! Barrow is married! Barrow is married!" Then came a fiendish chuckle.

Virginia started and gave a little scream. Her fat, rosy face was puckered with alarm.

"Mercy on us! was the like ever heard? The bird's bewitched. To think of his catching me up like that!" Then, grinning from ear to ear, "You're too soon, Birdie, by several weeks. There's no saying what *may* be, but Barrow ain't married yet."

The bird put his head knowingly on one side. He was listening.

I hesitated. "I believe he is married, Virginia."

The rosy face reddened. Virginia looked at me in surprise.

"Then he don't ought to be. This is a letter from him, Ma'am, saying he's coming over; and he hopes to find us well."

"Does he say he is unmarried?"

Her colour fled. She looked again at the letter.

"No," she said slowly, "I can't see that he does."

"I will tell you what I know. There is a Thomas Barrow in New Zealand, but he is married. I believe he is your friend."

It was terrible to say it, but it seemed worse to let the poor woman hope without foundation.

Virginia seemed stupefied; she stared at me in a meaningless way, then suddenly asked if I knew the address of the married Thomas Barrow. She sighed deeply when I told her.

"To think of an honest young fellow having sunk to that! I've been told middle age brings depravity." Then she went on passionately: "Why couldn't he leave

Addie alone? She was resigned, and seemed happy; she'd found peace. And now he's coming home to stir her up! Why, Ma'am, when she reads this letter she'll feel like a girl."

"You'll be careful, won't you, Virginia? You'll not tell her the truth about Thomas Barrow abruptly?"

A fiendish shriek from the parrot: "Barrow is married! Barrow is married! Barrow is married!"

The rosy face grew pale, and looked at me in surprise.

"Mercy save me! what a turn that bird gave me!"

You may trust me, Ma'am, to spare Addie. You see, she's all I have left since father died. My mother was wrapped up in Addie, her first-born. 'Twas no wonder, Ma'am. If you'd have seen my sister at nineteen, just before this blight fell on her, you'd have called her worth anyone's love. She was a real beauty, that she was."

"Poor soul!"

Virginia looked mollified.

"You may be sure I'll be careful; and I beg pardon for taking up your time with our affairs." At the door she again turned to me. "Maybe I shan't say a word about it: 'Least said, soonest mended.' If I don't answer his letter, the deceitful villain will leave us alone."

It seemed to us that Thomas Barrow's letter to Virginia put a new complexion on his inquiry. From the Archdeacon's letter, he was evidently a wealthy man, and, being childless, was perhaps anxious to benefit some of his old English friends, especially the Masons.

I wondered whether loquacious Virginia would be able to keep her secret; it seemed in a way better that Adelaide should have timely warning, lest Thomas Barrow should, after all, pay his promised visit to Saybourne. Raymond seemed to think this visit unlikely; unless Virginia wrote in reply; I, however, still cherished the belief that the long-parted pair would meet again. I could not credit the wife's existence: if Barrow really cared for her, he would by this time have persuaded himself that he had never loved Adelaide Mason.

Weeks went by. Whooping-cough in the village gave us a good deal of extra parish work. Fortunately, the weather kept fine, and it was hoped that the village cough would take its departure before winter set in; but the presence of the epidemic kept us at home later than usual. It was September before we could go away to spend our annual holiday with Raymond's brother at Whitby.

II.

One morning a tall, hale man drove over from Exton to Saybourne.

He told his driver to set him down at the Rectory, and wait for him at The Flitch.

He learned our absence from Priscilla; then he asked in which cottage he should find the Miss Masons.

The cottage, with its window-sill still charming with rosy ivy-leaved geraniums, was easy to find. Unluckily, Virginia was digging up potatoes in the long strip of garden that reached from the road along the side of the house to the square plot of cabbages behind.

The stranger looked at the stout, squat, kneeling figure on the cinder-path, clad in lilac cotton gown and sun-bonnet. She was gathering into a heap the pink-skinned potatoes she had forked out of the earth.

He seemed puzzled, but he hazarded a "Good-day" as he opened the garden gate.

At the click Virginia, red in the face, bustled up from her knees, and hastily wiped her hands on her apron. For the moment she did not remember Thomas Barrow's letter, and she curtsied to the strange gentleman.

He, meantime, was looking hard at her; a broad smile of recognition beamed on his pleasant face.

"I believe you are my old friend Virginia? How is everybody? As well as you are, I hope, for you look the picture of health."

While he spoke Virginia had gradually become more upright, till she now looked as stiff as a post.

She knew who this intruder was, and she determined to send him packing as soon as she could.

"Drat the man!" she thought. "It's lucky Addie's busy making jam; but there, she's got hare's ears. If she comes into the parlour to look out she'll see him. Mercy on us! What's to be done?"

"I beg your pardon, Sir"—she curtsied; "you have the advantage of me."

Thomas Barrow pulled off his broad-leafed brown hat.

"Look well at me, Virginia Mason; surely I am not changed beyond recognition? Why, except that you are stouter, you are not altered. You surely remember Thomas Barrow? I wrote to you some weeks ago; then I couldn't wait for your answer, so I followed my letter without delay. I trust your sister's all right. Where is she?"

Virginia told me afterwards that for the first time in her life she knew the real meaning of dizziness. Thomas Barrow, the garden, the red-brick cottage, the heap of pink potatoes, seemed to go round and round her in a wild dance, till she could hardly stand. For an instant she seemed to lose consciousness, though she did not lose her feet. At last she spoke—

"Even suppose you really are Thomas Barrow, my sister don't want to see you. There's a good many make-believes in this world, as you've no doubt found out for yourself."

She looked steadily at him; this last thrust, she felt sure, must teach him that she was aware of his treachery to Adelaide.

He looked puzzled, then amused; he fancied that Virginia had lost her senses.

"Come, come, my lass; this is not the way to welcome an old friend. What have I done to offend you?"

She threw her head back and tried to look dignified.

"I have not made complaint against you, or Thomas Barrow either; you ar'n't a bit like him." She said this with a jerk of her head. "You're too masterful by half, whoever you are. My sakes! We may be poor, Mr. Stranger, but we've been independent all our lives, and we'll stay so; we've a right to choose our own acquaintance. There's plenty of Englishmen without taking up with wanderers from foreign parts."

He looked more puzzled than ever.

"My good girl, will you say to your sister that I've

taken this long journey entirely for her sake? I felt I must see her again."

Virginia hesitated; then as she realised the suffering Addie must go through if she were to see her false lover—for she knew that he was as dearly loved as ever—her courage came back.

She told herself it would be very dangerous for Addie to see this well-set-up, good-looking man—a great improvement, in Virginia's eyes, on the pale-faced, slender youth who had so longed to marry her sister, and had then consoled himself with another woman. What a rascal the fellow was!

Her peaceful blue eyes flashed with indignation.

"There's no use in my taking such a message, Sir; my sister and I think the same about Thomas Barrow. We don't wish to set eyes on him again—so there!"

Thomas Barrow stood a few moments irresolute; he looked hard at the front door, as if he meant to go in; at last he raised his hat to the irate Virginia, and went back to The Flitch. He was troubled; but, like a sensible Englishman, he decided to have some luncheon before he took any further steps.

III.

Adelaide was putting the last panful of blackberry jam into pots when Virginia, very red-faced and with an apronful of pink potatoes, appeared at the door leading from the garden.

"Didn't I hear you talking; and then the slam of the gate?" Adelaide fixed her eyes on her sister. "Why, Virginia, what's the matter? You look quite upset."

Virginia turned quickly to the sink, and put some of her potatoes in a bowl.

"Only a tramp, dear," she said over her shoulder "no better, I'm sure, spite of his good clothes."

She added this, lest by any chance Addie should have caught a glimpse of the stranger; but it was an unlucky speech.

Adelaide's hands fell to her sides. She looked anxiously at her sister; but Virginia did not turn round; she went on diligently washing the potatoes.

"Who was it? I think you know," the gentle voice said in a masterful tone that had rarely reached Virginia's ears from her sister.

"Well, I'm sure! Do you mean that I tell lies?" But Virginia still busied herself in washing those pink skins: they were becoming picture potatoes.

"Yes," with a deep sigh; "I know you did it for my good, dear, but you've made a mistake. Was the man you were talking with Thomas Barrow?"

Virginia jumped as though she had been shot. A potato splashed into the bowl as she turned round.

"Gracious sake, Adelaide! what can make you say such a thing?"

"Several weeks ago you talked about him in your sleep; you talked about him two following nights. You said something about a letter; I could not make it all out. You've been restless ever since—not at all like yourself. If Mrs. Harte had been at home I should have asked her to speak to you. You've known he was coming; you expected him, and now you've sent him away. What harm have I ever done you, cruel woman, that you should serve me so?"

She turned white and faint, and sank on to the chair near the fireplace.

In an instant Virginia was flinging water over her; then, snatching her highly prized feather broom from the peg on which it hung, she thrust it in the fire, and held it smoking under Adelaide's nose.

The poor woman sighed deeply, and sat up in her chair. She saw tears rolling over Virginia's fat face.

"Don't cry, dear; tell me about it," she said quietly.

"What does it all mean?"

"Gracious sake! I did it for the best. I was afraid of grieving you worse," Virginia sobbed out.

"Nothing hurts like suspense."

"Well, then, he's a rascal—an inborn gay deceiver.

He's been and got married, and he's impudent enough to call here, and says he's come all this way for the sake of seeing you. There! if that isn't enough to put a body's back up, let me know what is!"

"Married! Are you sure, Virginia?"

"I'm positive." She waited. I had cautioned her not to tell her sister that I was acquainted with the secret, so Virginia had to be cautious. "The Rector has a friend in New Zealand, and he wrote to him that Thomas Barrow is married."

"Did he? Did Thomas tell you so himself?"

"Addie!"—Virginia's face was a study—"do you suppose, knowing what I do, I allowed the man to take the liberty of talking about himself and his belongings? For anything I know, he may have a dozen children. I believe he's well off—he looks it. I shouldn't wonder if his notion wasn't to give the poor Masons a few pounds to help 'em a bit."

Adelaide remained silent. At last she said—

"Then you did not ask where he is staying?"

"My gracious, no! How could I lower myself to ask such a thing? I'm not a crawling worm, Addie."

Her sister sighed; she could not argue with Virginia, but her heavy heart told her she could not complain of the lover of her youth. She had refused his fond entreaty to marry her, though she had confessed she loved him; and then, when her mother forbade the poor fellow the house, he went out to New Zealand. What right had she to blame him if he had found a wife there?

She was very sad—more wretched than she had ever been. She could not do her work; she could not keep still for misery.

At five o'clock, when the church bell went for Evening-song, Adelaide put on her hat and went up-hill to the service. Our old friend Mr. Perrin had for years past taken the services during Raymond's temporary absence. He knew the Masons as old inhabitants of Saybourne, and when Adelaide came into church he saw something was amiss with her. There were, besides, only our schoolmaster, Mrs. Stone, the schoolmistress, Miss Stenson, and Lizzie Stonor. But when the bell stopped, Edwards, the old bell-ringer, came in, followed by a tall stranger, who looked round, evidently in search of an expected face.

Adelaide remained kneeling in her place till all the others had left the church. She had not seen the stranger, for as she sang well, she sat in front, while he had placed himself near the font by the western entrance.

She came out with head bent, her eyes fixed on the ground; she did not even turn aside to look at her mother's grave. At the churchyard gate, she found herself stopped by the tall, powerful figure of Thomas Barrow. She started.

"Addie, my dearest girl!"

Before she had time to think, he held both her hands tightly clasped in his. He had taken things up as he had left them twenty years before.

She looked at him for a moment in blushing delight; then the terrible memory came back. She had no right to meet him so; he belonged to another woman. She could never think of him as a friend—had she not loved him with heart and soul for all these years?

She gently drew her hands away.

"I hope you are well," she said gravely, and the glow faded from her eyes, leaving them as pathetic as ever; "you look well and strong."

She spoke with such evident constraint that he stared in perplexity.

"Let us take a walk." He spoke very seriously, not in the tone of his first greeting. "I feel there's a mistake somewhere, but you and I can set it right. I waited till I could see you alone. You have something against me, Addie—what is it?"

She looked up, and met his frank, honest eyes. She felt sure there was a mistake somewhere. Let Virginia say what she would, it could not be wrong to trust Thomas Barrow.

"Indeed, I have nothing against you. I suppose you are not staying here?" she asked timidly.

He did not answer: he walked on beside her till they reached the top of the hill, then, instead of passing Stenson Court, he took the pleasant grass-bordered lane on the left, with large forest-trees on either side and a bramble-hedge below. Some way up this he stood still.

"My stay here depends on you, Addie. You look pale; are you tired, dear girl? Sit down and rest on this felled trunk. I have a question to put; you shall not be hurried in your answer."

Once more she felt confused. She was doing wrong, she thought; but she placed herself beside him on the trunk. Then a panic seized her as he took her hand; she drew it away.

"We heard you were married," she said firmly.

"Is that it? Good heavens! What a dullard I've been!

Have patience with me, dear girl, and I'll tell you everything. Yes, I married. Addie shrank farther away—"but listen, my dear. For two years my wife has been only a name to me. She became wrong in her head, and I had to put her with strangers; the poor soul died without coming to herself. When I got out there I meant to stay single; but this was difficult: my neighbours considered it the duty of every colonist to make a home of his own. However, I kept single ten years. Then I wrote to your mother. Though I had not done as well as I hoped for, I was comfortably off and could afford to marry. I asked her to let me have you, dear girl, you see, I reckoned on your constancy. After some delay, my letter was returned to me unopened. I resolved to go home and plead for myself. Just then a settler died unexpectedly, leaving his land to an only daughter, a woman older than myself. I was strongly advised to purchase the settlement, and it was offered me on liberal terms. I suppose I was unguarded and careless. However that was, before the year ended I was told I had no

choice but to marry the former owner of my land. So long as she was able, I must say she made me a good and faithful wife, and I ought to have been contented. I have told you all. I think you will say that when she died I was free to come and find out whether you remembered me, and whether"—his voice lost its strained tone as he faltered out—"whether you would forgive, and take me, after all."

Adelaide felt tongue-tied; she longed to say "Yes." The sudden revulsion had stupefied her; she could not speak. But she put her hand in his and gave him a look full of love.

"Thank God! I don't deserve you; I know I ought to have been more resolute. You are much better than I am, darling; but you always were. You have given up some of your life for me; please God, I'll make the rest



Before she had time to think, he held both her hands tightly clasped in his.

of your days as full of sunshine as this one has been." He clasped his strong arm round her, and kissed the sweet, blushing face. "You'll not keep me waiting long, will you, dear girl? We've both been waiting long enough, eh?"

Adelaide's answer is not recorded, but three weeks later, the day after our return from our holiday, she was married to Thomas Barrow, and Virginia stood behind her sister, a round mass of smiling, triumphant finery, officiating as bridesmaid and father all in one. Our Squire had offered to give the bride away, but Virginia declined his kindness.

"It ain't sootable, though I thank you, Ma'am," she said to Miss Stenson. "I don't hold with things as don't fit. My motherly look soots the giving-away part; and as I'm single, I'm surely a maid, so I'm sooted there. All I hope is that number one is really under the turf, and that Addie'll take no harm from my performances, God bless her!"

ECCLESIASTICAL NOTES.

The Rev. H. J. B. Marsden, the blind preacher, who took his degree at Durham, hopes to learn Hebrew. He says, "There is, I think, no language which a blind student possessing the linguistic faculty cannot learn as readily as a seeing competitor; for though he has more difficulty about reading he probably has an ear more delicate for sound, and a more retentive memory for words."

Canon Nicholl, the veteran Rector of Streatham, remembers very clearly his Eton days, when he sat next to Mr. Gladstone in the sixth form.

The Winchester and Hursley branches of the English Church Union have paid a visit to John Keble's church and grave at Hursley. Sermons were preached by the Vicar and Canon Knox Little. Canon Knox Little said that Keble's career was simple and striking in its strange simplicity. He specially commended Keble's book of Eucharistic Adoration, and dwelt on Keble's reverence for authority, and his sense of the greatness and dignity of the marriage bond. "There were great scientific men, there were Bishops and Archbishops, when John Keble was a quiet parish priest at Hursley. Their names were forgotten. Not a dozen people in the congregation knew who they were, or cared in the slightest degree. They occupied exalted positions, and would have been called great persons; and now they were forgotten, they were laid away with the past. But the name of John Keble remained a watchword throughout the length and breadth of the immense Anglican communion."

At the first annual conference of the Actors' Church Union, held at the Bishop of Rochester's house, Mr. Cyril Maude, Mr. Ben Greet, and the Rev. Walter E. Bentley, the secretary of the Actors' Church Alliance of America, were present. Letters of apology were received from Mr. George Alexander, Mr. Edward Terry, and others. Mr. Cyril Maude said it was necessary to avoid all appearance of missionising the stage, and suggested that friendly relations would be promoted if the parson were to invite members of the profession to social intercourse, and occasionally ask an actor to read the lessons in church.

The Wesleyan Methodist Conference now meeting has to deal with the Methodist Million Fund. In order to complete the million, more than £100,000 has to be raised, and the general view seems to be that the deficit must be made up by large

gifts. Mr. Price Hughes has, unfortunately, to be absent from the Conference, as his health has given way. He will take a holiday of six months, and visit Australia.

The Archbishop of Cape Town and the Bishop-Elect of Natal have sailed for Cape Town.

The Rev. E. E. Holmes, Honorary Canon of Christ Church, Oxford, has been appointed to the Vicarage of Sonning.

In America it is admitted that the Broad Church is strong in the East, but a recent writer contends that in the West there has never been any Broad Church tendency to speak of among Anglicans. He says that in the West, Anglicans are in the fighting line, and they need all ammunition against the enemy, and it is fatal to coquette with him. The Episcopal Church in America has done very little for the negroes, a paltry sum being devoted to missions among coloured people.



THE CAPTURE OF DE WET'S CONVOY AT REITZ, JUNE 6: THE ATTACK UPON THE BOER WAGONS BY COLONEL DE LISLE'S FORCE.

DRAWN BY R. CATON WOODVILLE.

On June 6 a successful attack was made upon De Wet's convoy at Reitz by the 6th Mounted Infantry under Major Sladen, with the result that the laager was captured. The Boers, however, learning that the British force was a small one, succeeded in retaking the lost wagons. Colonel De Lisle came up with reinforcements, and a fresh attack was made. The Boers, who were firing through the wheels, were gallantly charged by our men, and the convoy of twenty-one wagons was recaptured at the point of the bayonet.

LITERATURE.

NOTES ON NEW BOOKS.

- The Life of the Bee.* By Maurice Maeterlinck. Translated by Alfred Sutro. (London: George Allen.)
- Main Currents in Nineteenth Century Literature. Vol. I.—The Emigrant Literature.* By Georges Brandes. (London: Heinemann. 6s.)
- The Malvern Country.* By B. C. A. Windle. Illustrated by E. H. New. (London: Methuen. 3s.)
- Through Persia on a Side-Saddle.* By Ella C. Sykes. New Edition. (London: Macqueen. 7s. 6d.)
- A Thousand Pities.* Ellen Taylor. (London: Fisher Unwin. 2s. 6d.)
- The Inheritors.* By Joseph Conrad and Ford M. Hueffer. (London: Heinemann. 6s.)
- Ensign Knightley, and Other Stories.* By A. E. W. Mason. (London: Constable. 6s.)
- Desmonde, M.D.* Henry Willard French. (London: Fisher Unwin. 2s. 6d.)

The farmers who bought Mr. Ruskin's book on the "Construction of Sheepfolds" were not well pleased at finding that it was a treatise on Church government. And therefore it may be well to warn apiarists that M. Maeterlinck's book, "The Life of the Bee," full of enchantment though it be, has no practical value for them, since the marvel and mystery of the hive, and not the art of bee-keeping, is its theme. It has matter for the novel-reader, the speculative philosopher, and the sociologist. For it tells a story of love, marriage, and massacre; it is full of significant reflections suggested by the behaviour of the bees, and it conveys a lesson in the art of government. M. Maeterlinck has kept bees for twenty years, not to fill his honey-pots, but to watch the works and ways of creatures which, "of all the inhabitants of this globe, possess the highest degree of intellect after that of man." He describes the foundation of the queen-begotten, queen-ruled honey-city, for its waxen walls and habitations and storehouses are secretions from the nectar of the flowers; its thousands of thousand-eyed workers and hundreds of idle consumers, and little company of princesses, from one of whom will be chosen the million-egged queen-mother, holding in her flanks the future of the community, study of whose laws and labours has occupied the poets and naturalists of all ages. Every life in the hive is lived, every duty is discharged, for the well-being of the whole and for the benefit of the unborn, in obedience to what, in confession of absolute ignorance, M. Maeterlinck calls "the spirit of the hive." It regulates every detail and allots every task; bids the workers gather the honey and the pollen; the nurses tend the nymphs and the larvæ; the ladies of honour wait upon the queen, before whom, courtier-like, all walk backwards; the house-bees ventilate the hive by fanning their wings; the architects and masons build the combs; the chemists preserve the honey and the capsule-makers seal it; the scavengers clean the passages to the cells; the undertakers remove the corpses, and the guard keep sleepless watch against enemies and intruders. Thus runs their little world away from the springtide till the autumn, when follows the sleep of winter, and between these lie the queen's nuptial flight, and that supreme act of self-abnegation when the whole community abandons the wealth and snugness of the hive for the advantage of another generation that will awake to life therein. In all which M. Maeterlinck sees an allegory of human life and destiny for pondering over which let every thoughtful person read his brilliant pages as admirably Englished by his translator.

"The Emigrant Literature" is the first of six sections and volumes in which Dr. Brandes designs to show the process of development of nineteenth-century literature, or, to be more accurate, of the development of the literature in the first half of that century. The writers to whose work he gives the name of "emigrant" include, of course, others besides exiles from Paris or France; it is the quality of opposition, inevitably belonging to the *émigré*, that is common to them. The group is comprised of Chateaubriand, Sénancour, René, Charles Nodier, Benjamin Constant, and Madame de Staël; and Madame de Staël dominates it: "In her writings there is collected the best of that which is valid in the productions of the exiles." It is from Rousseau that they all derive. In a series of interesting chapters, including two on "La Nouvelle," "Héloïse," and "Werther," Dr. Brandes places these various writers in the course of reaction against the literature of the eighteenth century, which, with the vanquishment of that reaction, is to be the central subject of the completed work. It is not possible in the limits of this notice to indicate the various currents which have to be traced in the course of the present volume. It may be well, however, to note the subjects of the remaining five: the Romantic School in Germany; Joseph de Maistre, Lamennais, Lamartine, Victor Hugo, representing the Reaction in France; Byron and his English contemporaries; The French Romantic School, including Musset and George Sand; and Heine, Börne, Gutzkow, and others of the Young Germany movement. Dr. Brandes is a man of vast erudition, and we can promise ourselves an interesting study in his "Main Currents in Nineteenth Century Literature."

The pleasant impression derived from the appearance of "The Malvern Country" is scarcely maintained. Truly, the countryside about Malvern has many historical associations; yet, in recalling the cheerful landscape, the winding Severn, the luxuriant orchards, and the many pretty old timbered dwellings, one does not wish to be exclusively absorbed by the dry bones of history, by

geological inquiries, or even by ecclesiastical architecture. Indeed, the cathedrals of Worcester and Hereford have been "restored" to the verge of destruction. The curious Chapter House at Worcester, with its central pillar, the oldest in England, is treated with scant respect by Mr. Watts, who, in supplying the author with some information on the subject, refers to the pillar as an obstruction, and says the architects "dared not vault the whole span without it." But it is still possible to regard the devices of the old builders in a spirit other than that of modern utilitarianism. Such places as Tewkesbury and Ledbury are full of memorials of the past, and the author's fund of archæological lore will doubtless be appreciated by studious visitors, though those in search of relaxation can scarcely be expected to make his book an inseparable companion. There are some pretty illustrations, but Mr. New has been less concerned with the atmosphere of the locality than with the decorative use of pen and ink.

We should have been astonished had Miss Ella C. Sykes's book, "Through Persia on a Side-Saddle," not gone into a second edition, for in addition to its bearing the impress of truth from the first page to the last—more than can be said of many works of this nature—it is pleasantly written, and in no way resembles a diary. Miss Sykes tells us in her preface that her book has no pretensions to be historical, scientific, or political, being merely the record of a very happy period of her existence, which she declares she has, in a way, re-lived by

to wit—has hit upon a most excellent plot, but either because she is young—whether in years or in experience matters very little—or for some other reason, she has quite failed to make the most of it. Her narrative power is small, and her style bald and amateurish to a degree. Yet, in spite of these obvious limitations, we suspect latent capabilities; a quiet vein of humour makes itself felt in the description of Mr. and Mrs. Thomsitt, the poetic shepherd and his spouse. In the wilds of the New Zealand bush you scarcely expect to meet a lady who talks like a copybook, and interlards her conversation with gems from the poets (*sic*). The shepherd, himself a votary of the Muse, declared that "Kiplin" compared very unfavourably with his beloved Mrs. Hemans: "There is something extremely ungentlemanlike in his language, Mr. Dungarvon." Mr. Dungarvon is the hero, and as he has £10,000 in the bank, it seems just a little strange that he should hire himself out to a dipsomaniac farmer, or, rather, that he should think it worth while to pay £100 per annum for the doubtful privilege of working under him. Esther, the farmer's supposititious daughter, is his fate; and we may add that even for a young lady in the bush, her manners are singularly free from constraint. For the rest, the *dénouement*, which is in intention high tragedy, fizzles away in unlimited bathos. A thousand pities indeed!

Collaboration in fiction is always an interesting experiment; and when the author of "Lord Jim" shares in it, it becomes of unusual importance. Let us at once congratulate Mr. Conrad and Mr. Hueffer on their joint production, "The Inheritors." It is a notable, if not a wholly satisfactory, piece of work. To indicate particularly its merits and demerits is not possible unless we sketch with some detail the conditions and development of the story; and this we do not propose to attempt to do. It is impossible within the limits of our space; and, moreover, "The Inheritors" is not a novel to which such a sketch can ever do justice. It is one of its weaknesses that it is too intangible; on the other hand, the lucidity and grasp with which the intangible story is presented—for those, it must be understood, who are willing to bring patience and diligence to the observation of it—make it the notable achievement that it is. What we have said of the story, as story, is equally true of the subtle intention which inspires it. One perceives it throughout, but the weight of its impress has been delicately balanced, and a word of undue insistence upon it on our part would have an altogether unfair influence upon the reader. "The Inheritors," in a word, both in its situations and in its intention, is a piece of nicely judged suggestion. Whether there is the weight in the story to justify so elaborately delicate a treatment is, of course, open to doubt. We do not think that there is. We follow the treatment with admiration and enjoyment of its ingenuity and resource; that, however, is scarcely its justification. But in these days of crude and obvious and ill-written fiction we heartily welcome work like "The Inheritors."

It would be incorrect to say that Mr. Mason's "Ensign Knightley" is a volume of great short stories—great short stories are the rarest of literary finds; but it is a volume which, taken as a whole, shows its author to be a teller of stories of very considerable range and skill. All of the sixteen numbers in it are far above the average in respect of the spirit and expertness with which they are told. Some of them—such, for example, as that which supplies the title, "The Cruise of the *Willing Mind*," "Hatteras," and the short "Twenty Kroner Story"—are very far above it. In these there is a logical and satisfying conclusion, the want of which is the weakness of nine out of every ten short stories that are published. It has also to be noticed that most of Mr. Mason's tales exhibit an intimate knowledge of some particular condition of life or incident of history; though "A Liberal Education" shows how easily he can create

an interest entirely independent of that attaching to affairs. Of all the stories, we prefer, we think, "The Cruise of the *Willing Mind*." Skipper Weeks went out from Yarmouth to fight and wrestle for his ship, the *Willing Mind*, and Alexander Duncan, the Derby photographer, went with him to fight and wrestle for his immortal soul; and both ship and soul were saved. How this came about is told in some twenty pages, into which are crowded stirring incident, strong, shrewd characterisation, and excellent description of the sea.

"Desmonde, M.D.," is the latest addition to Mr. Fisher Unwin's series of popular copyright novels. The story is interesting up to a certain point, although at times it passes the limit of human credulity, and more than once Mr. French oversteps the bounds of reverence with some claptrap argument or easy cynicism. The hero dismisses Christianity with a wave of the hand as "founded on error," and goes on to heap contumely on its founder and followers alike; but we incline to the opinion that the faith which has stood for nearly nineteen centuries will not suffer at the hands of Mr. Willard French. The scientific parts of this work present wonderful possibilities for the future, although it is difficult to say how far Mr. French's theories have their foundation in fact: one does not readily accept the data of a man who is content to write so loosely on other subjects. When it comes to the discovery of the secret of astral projection, we own to being sceptical; but enough—a wise man has it that there are more things in Heaven and earth than are dreamed of in our philosophy, and we are content to let it go at that.



THE COURTYARD OF THE MOSQUE OF MAHUN.

Reproduced from "Through Persia on a Side-Saddle," by permission of Mr. John Macqueen.

writing about it. Nevertheless, many points of a historical nature are introduced into the volume, and one and all are of interest. Many of the chief customs of the country are described, and we are told incidentally that the first time the Shah went to Paris he became so enamoured of the ballet-dancers' dresses that upon his return to Persia he at once ordered that all his wives should, when indoors, attire themselves in a similar manner and entirely discard the national costume, which had until then consisted of the long, loose, embroidered trousers, with the appearance of which we are all familiar. The author adds that the ballet-skirt has since come into fashion throughout the whole country, and that the appearance presented by the majority of the women so attired is intensely comical. Among other strange spectacles witnessed by Miss Sykes and by her brother, Major Sykes, who travelled with her, was a great religious ceremony in commemoration of the sufferings and martyrdom of the revered Hussein and his followers. "I should have been sorry," Miss Sykes remarks in concluding her descriptive account of this scene, "for any European who found himself in the midst of the fanatical throng, which worked itself up to wilder and wilder excesses of religious fury as the evening went on. The rash intruder would probably have paid for his temerity with his life."

We are inclined to be a little sorry for the ingenuous lady who has styled her maiden effort "A Thousand Pities," and has thus given a handle to the carping critic who wants to say something nasty. Certainly, as the little boy in *Punch* puts it, it is "exaggerating quite a thousand"; for the lady in question—Miss Ellen Taylor



THE THREATENED DISFIGUREMENT OF THE RICHMOND HILL VIEW: BUILDING OPERATIONS AT TWICKENHAM.

Photograph by F. E. Bawden.



Photograph supplied by F. E. Bawden.

A STATUE OF QUEEN VICTORIA TO BE UNVEILED BY THE DUKE OF CORNWALL AT OTTAWA.



THE GARDENS IN FINSBURY CIRCUS, OPENED TO THE PUBLIC BY THE LORD MAYOR, JULY 25.



PREPARING FOR THE CORONATION: THE MANUFACTURE OF CORONETS FOR PEERS OF THE REALM.

ANECDOTAL EUROPE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "AN ENGLISHMAN IN PARIS."

Joshua Barnes, the Hellenist and professor at Cambridge, was unquestionably a great scholar, in spite of Bentley's sneer: "Barnes knows Greek like a cobbler of Athens." The pre-eminence, or even eminence, of a man is not determined by his minor attainments and qualities, but by his major ones. Well, when Barnes brought out his edition of Homer, he had to extort the consent of his wife to the investment of her fortune in that work by representing the "Iliad" as the composition of King Solomon. "My wife is an admirable woman," said Benjamin Disraeli of the erewhile widow of his Parliamentary colleague Wyndham, and whom the world knew best as the Countess of Beaconsfield; "my wife is an admirable woman, but she does not know who come first in history, the Greeks or the Romans."

The fame of the English statesman and of the English scholar was no factor in the affection their wives bore them, and if the lives of the majority of great men's helpmeets were carefully analysed, a similar ignorance of, or at any rate indifference to, the greatness of their spouses would be found to prevail in at least ninety per cent. of all ascertainable cases. The novelist who depicts the vicariously ambitious woman inciting her life's companion to great deeds does not exactly paint the exception, but a member of the very small minority. My friend Zangwill was better advised in "The Mantle of Elijah": he portrayed a type. "Marry him," said a prosperous lawyer to his daughter, referring to a rising young barrister who was a suitor for her hand; "marry him: he will be Lord Chancellor of England one day." "I do not want a Lord Chancellor, father," was the answer. "I want a sweetheart who will remain a sweetheart after we are married, no matter how old we may grow together."

Posterity will probably bestow the adjective of "great" on Paul Kruger; and this is not the place to discuss the justness of posterity's probable decision. It is very certain, though, that Mrs. Kruger had a most limited conception of her husband's greater aims—that is, the absolute independence of the South African Republic and the supremacy of the Afrikaner throughout the whole of that still partly dark continent. The stipend and the consequent wealth accompanying the Presidential dignity were unquestionably most gratifying to her, but simply for the purposes of hoarding. Like Mrs. Barnes, she kept the purse-strings very tight; the allowance for coffee accorded by the State—namely, £300 per annum—almost entirely defrayed the expenses of the Presidential establishment; the rest was put by for her children and grandchildren. She was old-fashioned to the core, and had neither social nor fashionable aims.

Unlike Countess (afterwards Princess) Bismarck, Mrs. Kruger never interrupted on this or that pretext her husband's political confabs or interviews with strangers. Nor did she ever express her opinions except on the most trivial matters to her familiars. Had she done so, she would probably have echoed the opinion of the Iron Chancellor's wife, to the effect that the smallest turnip-field was of really more personal importance to her husband than the most knotty problem of the world's politics. Of course Fraulein Johanna von Puttkammer originally belonged to a section of society very different from that whence sprang Jufvrouw Duplessis; nevertheless, neither of these two would have fretted much if her husband had altogether abandoned public life even before the critical period of Germany's and the Transvaal's existence came.

Had I to class Mrs. Kruger's pre-nuptial position in South African society, I should liken it to that of Rosina Vercellana, the second and morganatic wife of Victor Emmanuel II. Mrs. Kruger was as much a soldier's daughter as the Countess de Mirafiori that was to be. Rosina was the daughter of a drum-major, Mrs. Kruger was the daughter of a "trekker," and had more than once shouldered a gun and aimed it to excellent purpose during her father's wanderings. Massimo d'Azeglio, who knew Rosina well, told a friend that she could not understand why the *ré galantuomo* "bothered" himself about constantly quarrelling with Austria. Assuredly Piedmont was large enough for him, and both his public and private revenues were sufficient for all their wants. If, however, the quarrel had to be absolutely fought out, why did not Victor challenge Francis Joseph to single combat and so make an end of the affair for ever?

Mrs. Kruger personally detested the English too much ever to have suggested the sufficiency of the Transvaal under English dictatorship, as far as politics were concerned, and her husband was perhaps, according to her, too old to challenge any Englishman to single combat in settlement of the quarrel; but she would not have hesitated to take his place, with Mr. Chamberlain, Lord Milner, or even Lord Roberts for her opponent. She was not the ideal wife of a "great man," but she was infinitely superior, from a moral point of view, to at any rate one of the spouses of William the Silent; with whom Kruger has been often and so erroneously compared. Her name will be remembered with more profound respect than that of either of the wives of the greatest man of the nineteenth century. Josephine de Beauharnais and Marie-Louise were conscious of the greatness of the first Napoleon, yet had he been the merest jackanapes they could not have loved him less.

The Committee of the Brompton Consumption Hospital has passed the plans for the proposed country convalescent home of this charity. Heatherside, near Frimley, in Surrey, has been chosen as the site for this magnificent building, and the open-air treatment, which has been so successful for nearly two years in the South Wing at Brompton, will there be adopted. The large outlay which this new departure will involve must be met to a great extent by funds from the friends of this charitable institution.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Communications for this department should be addressed to Chess Editor.

SHAIIDA ALI KHAN (Rampur)—We shall be pleased to examine your contributions.

F PERRY (Luton).—Much too easy. Compare it with any good two-move problem.

IRVING CHAPIN.—Your second problem admits of another solution by 1. R to K 7th.

HENRY WHITTEN.—Quite sound, and marked for insertion.

PROBLEMS AND GAMES received with thanks from F N Braund, Banarsi Das, A W Daniel and H D'O Bernard.

CORRECT SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 2073 received from A C M (Valparaiso); of No. 2080 from Banarsi Das (Moradabad) and Louis M Wertheim (Johannesburg); of No. 2081 from Richard Burke (Teldeniya, Ceylon) and Banarsi Das; of No. 2082 from Banarsi Das (Moradabad) and Shaida Ali Khan (Rampur); of No. 2083 from Thomas H Butler (Providence, U.S.A.) and Captain J A Challice (Great Yarmouth); of No. 2085 from J Bailey (Newark), C E Perugini, Mrs. Wilson (Plymouth), A G Bagot (Dublin), and Rev. C R Sowell (St. Austell); of No. 2086 from Henry A Donovan (Listowel), Frank E Gowing (Holloway), H S Brandreth (Norway), L Bartel (Hampstead), C E H (Clifton), A G Bagot, Edward J Sharpe, Dr. Sidney Vines, J Bailey (Newark), Sinclair, A B Nunes (Brook Green), H Le Jeune, F R Tackering, Edward M Fyson (Higham), Henry Nuttall, C H Allen (Hampstead), J D Tucker (Ilkley), and Albert Corlett (Stalybridge).

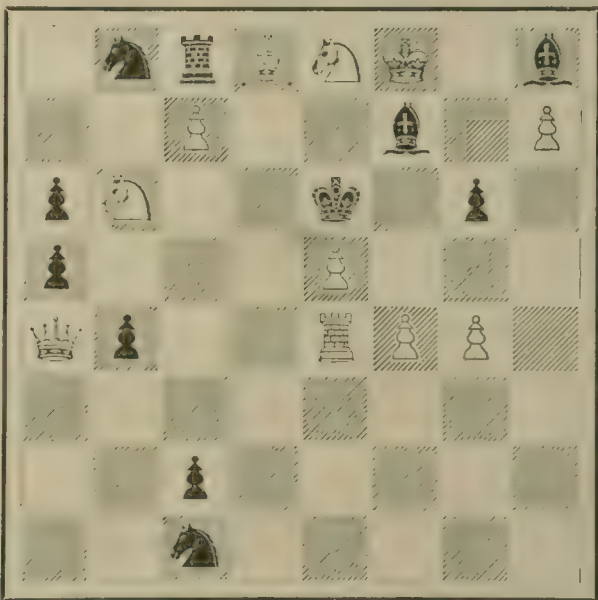
CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2087 received from T Roberts, H Le Jeune, C E Perugini, Charles Burnett, J D Tucker (Ilkley), Frank Clarke (Bingham), Alpha, C E H (Clifton), H E L (Kensington), Mrs. Wilson (Plymouth), F W Moore (Brighton), Major Nangle (Rathmines), Edith Corser (Reigate), Frank Shrubsole (Faversham), Reginald Gordon, W A Lillico (Edinburgh), R Worters (Canterbury), G Stillingfleet Johnson (Cobham), G W Middleton (Mexborough), A G Bagot (Dublin), Edith Winter (Croydon), F H Marsh (Bridport), L Penfold, E W Burnell, J A S Hanbury (Moseley), Sorrento, Herbert A Makin (Brighton), Henry A Donovan (Listowel), Shadforth, and F J Candy (Tunbridge Wells).

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 2086.—By W. A. CLARK.

WHITE. BLACK.
1. B to B 6th. Any move.
2. Mate.

PROBLEM No. 2089.—By IRVING CHAPIN (Philadelphia).

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in two moves.

CHESS IN GERMANY.

Game played between Messrs. T. M. SCHEVE and M. T. TSHIGORIN.

(Queen's Pawn Game.)

WHITE (Mr. S.)	BLACK (Mr. T.)	WHITE (Mr. S.)	BLACK (Mr. T.)
1. P to Q 4th	P to Q 4th	23. R to B sq	K to Kt 2nd
2. Kt to K B 3rd	B to Kt 5th	24. Q R to K R sq	P to K R 4th
3. B to B 4th		25. B to B 2nd	Q to Kt 7th
There is no reason why Kt to K 5th should not be played effectively.		26. R to Q Kt sq	Kt to Kt 3rd
3. P to K 3rd	P to K 3rd	27. Q takes P (ch)	K takes Q
4. B to Kt 3rd	B to Q 3rd	28. R takes Q	K to Kt 2nd
5. B to Kt 3rd	Kt to K B 3rd	If R takes P, the reply is Kt to Q 6th (ch), winning the exchange.	
6. P to B 4th	Q Kt to Q 2nd	29. Kt to Q 6th	R to K 2nd
7. Kt to Q B 3rd	B takes B	30. P to K Kt 4th	P takes P
Either this or B to Q Kt 5th would appear necessary by way of continuing the peculiar defence here adopted.		31. R takes P	K to R 3rd
8. R P takes B	P to B 3rd	32. R to Kt sq	K R to Q 2nd
9. Q to Kt 3rd	Q to B 2nd	33. B takes P	
10. R to B sq	Q R to B sq	The correct play is Kt to B 5th (ch), which wins thus: 33. Kt to B 5th (ch), K to R 2nd (best); 34. R to R sq (ch), K to Kt sq; 35. Kt to R 6th (ch), K to Kt 2nd, 1* to K 6th, etc.	
11. P takes P	K P takes P	33. B to B 7th	R takes Kt
12. B to Q 3rd	Castles	34. B to B 7th	R to Kt 3rd
13. R to R 4th	B takes Kt	35. B takes R	Kt takes B
14. P takes B	K R to K sq	36. R to Q Kt 3rd	Kt to Q 4th
15. K to B sq	Kt to B sq	37. R to R 3rd (ch)	K to Kt 2nd
16. K to Kt 2nd	P to K Kt 3rd	38. R (R 3) to Kt 3	Kt to K 2nd
17. P to K 4th	P takes P	39. P to K B 4th	K to B 2nd
18. P takes P	Q to Kt 3rd	40. P to B 5th	Kt takes B P
19. Q to B 4th	Q R to Q sq	41. P to K 6th (ch)	K takes P
20. P to K 5th	Kt to Q 4th	42. R takes Kt (ch)	K to B 2nd
21. Kt to K 4th	Q takes Kt P	43. R Kt to Kt	Kt to K 4th (ch)
22. R to B 2nd		44. K to B 3rd	Kt takes R
The offer of the Pawn by White does not appear to be good. It would be sounder play to strive for an attack on the King.		45. R takes Kt	R to R sq
	Q to R 6th	Black won in a few more moves.	

CHESS IN AFRICA.

Game played at Cape Town between Messrs. R. T. A. INNES and E. ROBERTS.

(Staunton's Opening)

WHITE (Mr. I.)	BLACK (Mr. R.)	WHITE (Mr. I.)	BLACK (Mr. R.)
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	White's game is now well defended, with an open file and good prospects for a King's side attack.	
2. Kt to K B 3rd	Kt to K B 3rd	10. K to Kt 2nd	P to K R 3rd
3. P to B 3rd	B to B 4th	20. K R to Kt sq	P to K Kt 3rd
This defence is inferior, and is well met by P to Q Kt 4th, B to Kt 3rd; 5. Kt takes P, etc.		21. K to Kt 2nd	K to R 2nd
4. Kt takes P	B takes P (ch)	22. K to B 2nd	R to K Kt sq
5. K takes B	Kt takes Kt	23. Q to B 4th	K to Kt 2nd
6. P to Q 4th	Q to R 5th (ch)	24. R to Kt 3rd	P to K Kt 4th
7. K to Kt sq	Kt to Kt 3rd	25. P to K 5th	P takes P
8. B to Q 3rd	P to Q 3rd	26. P takes P	Kt to Q 4th
9. B to K 3rd	B to Kt 5th	27. Q to K 4th	B to K 3rd
10. Q to K B sq	Kt to B 3rd	28. P to Kt 3rd	P to K B 4th
11. Kt to Q 2nd	Castles K R	29. P tks P (en pas)	Kt takes P
12. Kt to B 3rd	Q to R 4th	30. Q takes P	B to Q 2nd
13. P to K R 3rd	B to Q 2nd	31. B to K 3rd	Q to R 5th
B takes Kt was probably better, but Black was trying for something more than an even game.		32. Q takes B P	R to B sq
14. R to K sq	Q R to K sq	33. Q to Q 6th	R to Q 3rd
15. B to B sq	Kt to R 5th	Fatal. The threat is B to Q 4th, followed by Q takes B (ch). A good specimen of colonial play. Evidently Chess still flourishes at the Cape, as several important contests have recently taken place.	
16. Q to B 2nd	Kt takes Kt (ch)	34. Q to K 7th (ch)	K to R sq
17. P takes Kt	Q to Kt 3rd (ch)	35. B to Q 4th	Resigns.
18. K to R 2nd	Q to R 4th		
19. Q to Kt 3rd			

SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

BY DR. ANDREW WILSON.

America is again to the front. The Anti-Tobacco Society at their next meeting ought to emblazon the legend "Hail, Columbia!" on their banners, and hang them on the outmost walls. Some time ago I noted in this column the fact that certain American States contemplated the legal prevention of the marriage of the unfit. By this latter term they mean drunkards, imbeciles, epileptics, consumptives, and the like. I said then that the principle contended for was a good one, but I took leave to doubt whether any community—even an American one—would be able to carry it into practical effect. Human nature is a wonderfully curious compound, and when two people desire to enter into the bonds of holy matrimony, incited thereto by the dicta of the little blind god, not all the legislation in the world, and not all the Draconian philosophy or stoical advice, will suffice to alter their purpose. They may be maimed, halt, and lame, but they will marry if they have a mind to; and even in America I daresay they will find a parson (or a judge) to bless the banns.

Tobacco is a very different item from matrimony. That goes without saying; but I think American reformers who desire to suppress the consumption of the fragrant weed will find their task infinitely heavier than is that of the matrimonial reform party. For one thing, we all recognise that people who are weaklings should not marry. That is a something we are all agreed about—whether we carry out the good intent is a very different matter. But when we take to putting a man's pipe out, to preventing the consumption of cigarettes, and in general to imitating King Jamie of pious memory in respect of his "Counterblast," our hopes of success are hardly to be styled hopeful, far less brilliant. What America is attempting to do I have learned from a reliable account. I read that Chicago intends to enforce a law whereby cigarette-dealers are to be specially licensed to sell their whiffs. I fail to see how licensing tobacconists will limit the sale of cigarettes. There may be more in this than meets the British eye; all one may say is, that while you may succeed in preventing adulteration by licensing and inspection, you cannot surely limit sales.

Then we see the practical American mind earnestly at work. Cigarettes, paper, or tobacco are not to be vended within 600 feet of a school, and they are not to be given away by people unlicensed to sell them. Six hundred feet do not make up half a mile, and schoolboys are proverbially active. "Distance no object" here, as the circulars say; and if schoolboys are to be prevented from buying cigarettes, it is not the 600 feet which will deter them from buying the materials for a surreptitious whiff. But at Oklahoma, in the West, things have reached a more acute stage in the way of reform. On May 1 there came into force in that city—I suppose Oklahoma is a "city"—a law which forbids cigarettes, paper, or substitutes for the same, to be brought into the "territory." Schoolboys here have been known to smoke cane and brown paper. Are we then to suppose that pains and penalties await the importation of canes into Oklahoma—save, of course, for purposes connected with application to the body corporeal?

Oklahoma, however, is on the march. Nobody "except parents and guardians" is to give away cigars or other form of tobacco "to a minor under the age of fifteen years." But why "parents and guardians"? If a fond father wants to make his son sick, I understand from the above account Oklahoma law will look on, and perhaps smile, but will not prosecute. If the youthful scion be a seasoned vessel, and gets on "poppa's" right side, then he in turn may snap his fingers at the drastic edict. "Pa gave it me," will be the Oklahoma juvenile's popular excuse when the policeman attempts to confiscate the cigarette. Here, boys do not attempt any such evasive reply. When they are challenged, they tell the questioner to mind his own business in a fashion more forcible than polite. Still, one can see that Oklahoma will not be a boy's paradise if the law is to be administered without fear and favour—only the Statute says nothing about punishment for the boy. That, it may be said, will be a matter for paternal administration; and there are still parents, happily, who may believe, with the wise man, that he that spareth the rod hateth the child, while he who lays on, heateth it, as the American wit adds.

I read also of riots in Louisville because of the dismissal of a member of the Faculty of Medicine on account of his antagonism to cigarette-smoking. This will be cheering news to consumers. It is evident American anti-tobacconists will encounter hard times before they effect the reforms they desire. Canada also is going to prevent the manufacture, importation, and sale of the cigarette, and is to limit the use of tobacco to people over eighteen. Where these majors in the matter of tobacco are to get their materials if the manufacture of cigarettes is prohibited I must leave it to Canadians to explain.

Seriously, legislation of this kind is both unscientific and unnecessary. Surely we can prevent cigarette-smoking by boys, by passing a simple law forbidding sale to, or consumption of, tobacco by lads. To attempt to stop smoking is a task compared with which the united labours of Hercules are as naught. What every civilised State can and ought to do is simply to prohibit the tobacco habit in the young. Such an edict could be drafted, even by a young Parliamentary hand, in half an hour. It would meet with the warm approval of us all; for tobacco-smoking is injurious to the young physically, and, as I have already remarked, it has an undesirable effect on their morals. It tends to convert the boy into a snob, because he thinks he is attaining to all the dignity of the man long before his time, and the modern boy has little need of any encouragement to ape the ways of his elders.



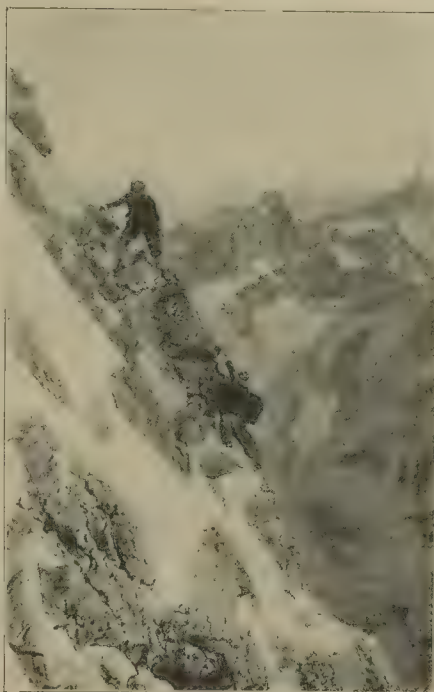
THE TOWN AND PORT OF BATUM, PARTIALLY DESTROYED BY A MAGAZINE EXPLOSION, JULY 25.

THE EXPLOSION AT BATUM.

Batum, the Russian port in Trans-Caucasia on the Black Sea, was the scene of a terrible disaster on Thursday of last week. At noon on that day an explosion of a magazine, which completely wrecked the central part of the town, and was the cause of great loss of life and property, occurred at the Gougasses Battery at Cape Bourountabie. Four officers, thirty-three soldiers, and five civilians are known to have been killed. Batum is not in favour with travellers, but its harbour is the most important on the eastern coast, and is the centre for the exportation of goods, including corn and naphtha. It has a population of rather over twenty thousand.

THE DISASTER ON THE MATTERHORN.

A terrible accident, resulting in the loss of two lives, occurred on the Matterhorn on July 23. Dr. Black, of Brighton, two ladies, and a guide named Carrel, were descending the mountain, and had safely passed the first stage marked by the Italian Club hut, when Miss Mildred Bell, whose turn it was to move while the rest of the party anchored themselves as well as possible, fell forward on to Dr. Black. For the moment it was uncertain whether he would arrest her fall or not. Then the two went down together. The rope which held the party had been twisted round the rock to lessen the strain in the event of such an occurrence, but the jerk dragged the rest of the party downward. The cord caught again and parted, and the two who had first fallen were dashed into the fearful

THE FATAL ALPINE ACCIDENT:
MOUNTAINEERING ON THE MATTERHORN.

abyss below the Col du Lion, their companions being powerless to save them. The survivors, though injured, eventually completed the descent without mishap.

THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE ACCIDENT.

On the evening of July 24, considerable excitement was caused in America by a rumour that the famous Brooklyn Suspension Bridge, on which nearly fifteen million dollars had been spent, was falling. Thousands of people assembled, to find that seventeen of the steel girders which support the passenger and wagon roads had given way a few feet from the Brooklyn end, and that more were likely to do the same. Immediately on the accident happening, the police cleared the bridge and forbade further traffic. After a thorough examination, however, the engineers allowed a limited number of pedestrians to cross. The breakage is believed to have been caused by the weight of a long line of trolley-cars standing at the end at which it occurred. The Brooklyn Bridge—or the East River Bridge, as it is frequently called—joins Brooklyn to New York, and was completed in 1884. The largest suspension-bridge in the world, its total length is about a mile and an eighth—a centre span of 1595 ft. and two land spans of 930 ft. The four cables on which the greatest strain is put are each composed of 5000 steel wires, measuring 15½ in. in diameter. They are fixed on shore to structures of masonry each weighing 60,000 tons. The roadway is apportioned into five avenues.



BROOKLYN SUSPENSION BRIDGE, NEW YORK, WHICH WAS IN DANGER OF FALLING OWING TO THE BREAKING OF SEVENTEEN GIRDERS.

LADIES' PAGE.

It must be owned that small encouragement is given to women to concern themselves with the wider interests of life. Most men concerned in public affairs do, indeed, endeavour to obtain the aid of women in the promotion of their own special whims and opinions; hardly a week goes by without ladies known to care at all for matters outside their own household affairs being invited to join or support some "cause" or "movement." But the very same men who ask help for their own purposes, and are aggrieved if it is not forthcoming, speaking

for the well-being of the female lunatics and their nurses. In the School Board work the lady members have been most practical; with one hand organising cookery-classes, and with the other insisting on the needlework taught in the schools being made practically useful, and not the mere uselessly superfine stitching that men inspectors had up till then regarded as the acme of good teaching. Besides such direct usefulness, too, women members have seen the necessity for kindred organisations, and have carried them into effect. The annual meeting has been held this very week of an association founded by Miss Honnor Morten, member of the London School Board, for sending nurses to visit periodically the schools in the poorer neighbourhoods to give "first aid" to the children suffering from small injuries, incipient sicknesses, and threatenings of loss of sight, hearing, etc. Many leading medical men attended the meeting (which was held in Lady Windsor's house), and bore testimony to the great blessing that the nurses' attendance had proved to the neglected little ones. Surely such work as this is valuable to the public.

There have been several more pretty weddings. Lady Victoria Alexandrina Grey, Earl Grey's daughter, and a godchild of the late Queen, who married Mr. Arthur Grenfell, had the distinction of receiving from the King precisely the gifts that she would have probably received from Queen Victoria—namely, a brooch with the monogram "V.R.I." in pearls and turquoises surmounted by a crown in red enamel, and an Indian shawl. The dresses were extremely pretty at this wedding, the transparent effects so popular this season being carried out in them. The bride's own gown was of chiffon, the long train of that material supporting a veiling of fine Brussels lace with very happy result. The bridesmaids' dresses were in mauve and white chiné silk veiled with one layer of chiffon, and they carried baskets of mauve sweet peas. Lady Edith Montgomerie, the Earl of Eglinton and Winton's daughter (who is directly descended from the brother of the most faithful friend that Mary Queen of Scots had—Mary Seton), married Captain Trotter, and wore on the occasion a transparent train of silver gauze veiled with tucked chiffon; the under-dress was white satin veiled with gauze, and trimmed with a deep insertion on both skirt and bodice of lovely lace embroidered in silver. Her bridesmaids were all children—five little girls in Empire dresses of white soft satin veiled in silver gauze, accompanied American fashion by five little boy "ushers" in quaint old English doublets of blue velvet and hose of blue satin. The effect was charming. The bridesmaids' bouquets at several recent weddings have been carried on the ends of long walking-sticks. In other cases, baskets filled with flowers were carried; but newer and less tiring are the bouquets that are attached by ribbons to the wrist and elbow.

Corselet-skirts are being well worn for seaside gowns. The mode is convenient, as it obviates any danger of the dress "sagging" and leaving an inelegant hiatus between bodice and skirt. A blouse can be worn with the corselet-skirt without further belt or coat, but a bolero above it looks best. The style is satisfactory for those dark cottons, zephyrs, and lawns that do not have to visit the laundry frequently. A short bolero to match the skirt, with a shirt of white muslin or light print, forming both the front and the small piece visible at the back between the top of the corselet and the edge of the bolero, answers very well. Linen is specially suited to the corselet-make; the firmness of the fabric prevents the rucking tendency that in a thinner material must be guarded against by an excess of boning. A bolero can meet the corselet at the back, if the material be sufficiently thin for summer wear in this guise, and a chemisette for the front alone is then required. The corselet is equally successful for dinner-dresses, with a bolero of lace, or of light silk or embroidery, somewhat decolleté and closed in the centre over the bust; the effect is then of the Empire order, as the corselet is essentially like the Princess cut, and the looser bolero overhanging the top of the corselet

has a good deal the same look as the ordinary Empire gown, with the advantage of changes in the bolero being possible, to give variety—a consideration in a home gown that has to be worn in the company of the same people repeatedly. With a silk or gauze corselet-skirt, and two or three different little overbodices or boleros, there is a possibility of changing the appearance of the dinner "torso" with ease and frequency.

Our illustrations show travelling-coats designed to protect and cover the dress. The material is either a light-weight cloth or a canvas over silk. Lace appears nowadays on everything, and accordingly that one that



A FASHIONABLE TRAVELLING-COAT.

then sarcastically about women as frivolous creatures absorbed in selfishness and vanity, take no heed of the fact that every influence that can be brought to bear upon women in general warns them off public affairs, and teaches them that in such matters even men who are willing to accept their aid in emergencies, and especially for unpopular "causes," really do not believe in the necessity or value of their work. Thus the Education Bill of the Government makes no change of more importance than the practical exclusion of women from being chosen in future as the direct representatives of the electors on boards controlling education. Another illustration of the snubs administered to public spirit in women is the rejection by the House of Lords of the Bill presented this Session by Lord Aberdeen, making women eligible for election by the ratepayers to sit upon the local government boards or "Councils." Yet as members of School Boards, and as members of the London vestries that the recent Local Government Act turned into "Councils," women have done much good service, and one would have thought had "won their spurs."

There is direct work specially suitable for women on most of these boards that are concerned so intimately with the homes and the personal lives of the masses. Thus the arrangements for the removal of infectious cases and the subsequent disinfection of the rooms were greatly facilitated in one of the poorest London districts by the plans devised by a lady member of a vestry, who understood with the sympathy of a woman just what would strike the minds of the poor wives and mothers specially concerned. On the London County Council, during the two years or so that ladies sat, before it was declared that the Act of Parliament had not qualified them for doing so, one of the lady members took under her special care the baby-farms that the Council has the duty of supervising, and another was specially entrusted with the arrangements



A TRAVELLING-COAT OF LIGHT CLOTH.

is held into the figure by a strap at the waist boasts of lace revers and cuffs; it is otherwise trimmed with stitched strappings. The hat worn with it is a double-brimmed one trimmed with chiffon. The other coat is of the sac order, set into a yoke. The hat is in the useful boat shape.

Certain eminent architects have issued a letter of protest against the exhibition at South Kensington of furniture described as "nouveau art." Whatever objections may be made to this in wood, there can be none to the charming decorative effects of enamel and worked gold in conjunction with gems that constitute the "new art" jewellery. With the usual enterprise of the Parisian Diamond Company, excellent examples of "nouveau art" have been added to their stock at 143, Regent Street, 85, New Bond Street, and 43, Burlington Arcade. The brilliants, coloured stones, and above all the pearls, artificial but as beautiful as if real, for which the company are famous, gain in beauty by the exquisite taste of the settings. Clasps and pendants and buckles come out especially well in the "nouveau art" designs.

Among the recent royal appointments I note that Messrs. Robinson and Cleaver have been appointed linen-manufacturers, and Messrs. Clayton and Bell, of 311, Regent Street, glass-painters to the King. His Majesty has also been pleased to give the appointment of soap-makers to the famous firm of Pears. Dr. Anna Kingsford, the well-known toilet specialist, told us all years ago that our lovely Queen preserved her complexion by having used at her toilet a delectable wash prepared by beating shavings from Pears' Soap, or one of the round cakes of it, up to a lather with a whisk: the sponge dipped in this was found more effectual than merely rubbing the soap on it. But however used, the purity and excellence of Pears' soap are well established. There is nothing better for children's delicate skins.

FILOMENA.



THE GOLD CASKET PRESENTED BY THE CITY TO LORD MILNER.

The casket in which the Freedom of the City of London was presented to Lord Milner is of 18-carat gold, and in the Renaissance style, having octagonal ends with niches which contain figures representing the City of London, Fame, Justice, and Learning. The decorations of the lid comprise various designs indicative of Lord Milner's public services and a finely wrought escutcheon bearing the initial "M" in diamonds. The casket was designed and manufactured by the Royal Silversmiths, Mappin and Webb, Limited, of 2, Queen Victoria Street, E.C., and 158 to 162, Oxford Street, London, W.



Softens.

LUX is unique in its composition.
LUX is unique in its preparation.
LUX is unique in its results.
LUX won't shrink woollens.

LUX

WHAT FOLKS SAY—

"LUX lathers readily, is convenient to use, and makes our water, which is very hard, as soft as rain water."
"LUX imparts a softness and a pleasant feeling to the hands."
"The softening quality of LUX is remarkable, making hard water equal to rain water."

LEVER BROTHERS, LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT, CHESHIRE.

Soothes.

To soothe the sensitive skin, use LUX
A real luxury for your Bath LUX
Ask for, and see that you get, LUX
To lighten labour, use LUX

THE PROGRESS OF
BEXHILL-ON-SEA.

Bexhill-on-Sea, fifteen years ago a little fishing village nearly a mile from the sea-front, is to-day one of the most fashionable watering-places on the Sussex coast. Already it has miles of broad thoroughfares with excellent houses and shops, a Kursaal, where an admirable band plays thrice a day under the direction of Mr. J. M. Glover; golf links, a cycle-track, and a fine stretch of sand. The latest acquisition is the enlarged Sackville Hotel, which holds two hundred guests instead of the seventy it could formerly entertain. Every luxury now looked for in the most modern hotels is provided, and the suites of rooms, as well as the spacious lounge, dining, drawing, smoking, and billiard rooms, are handsomely decorated and most comfortably furnished by Messrs. Maple and Co. The hotel stands in its own grounds, and has tennis and croquet lawns and good stabling. Single rooms or suites of rooms can be



THE DRAWING-ROOM OF THE SACKVILLE HOTEL, BEXHILL-ON-SEA.

obtained, the latter up even to forty rooms, of which a complete tour could be made without once going into the corridors. The building is the property of the Frederick Hotels (Limited), and should prove not only of benefit to those who stay there, but to the company's shareholders.

The Kursaal at Bexhill, in addition to being used by the municipal band, has a hall in which theatrical entertainments are frequently provided for the benefit of visitors and townsfolk, and spacious, well-aired reading-rooms. Light refreshments can be obtained at most reasonable prices. The system of electric lighting throughout the town is under the control of the Corporation. It is little wonder indeed that this beautiful South-coast watering-place is increasing in popularity with the best class of seaside visitors year by year. The railway company is improving its service of trains, and is now enlarging the station at considerable expense.



PEARL NECKLACE ON VIEW AT THE GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS COMPANY, LIMITED, 112, REGENT STREET, W.

Public attention has of late been so much directed to the high prices obtained at jewellery auction sales that the fact that it is only rarely that the highest-class jewellery and pearls find their way into the auction-room is overlooked. The result is, a purchaser pays a high price for an article oftentimes with but problematical historical associations and of only ordinary intrinsic value. More particularly this applies to pearls, and it is interesting to know that the celebrated Goldsmiths and Silversmiths Company, Limited, 112, Regent Street, has one of the most magnificent collections of pearls in the world. Included in their collection is the finest necklace of its kind in existence. It is a superb necklace

of five rows of pearls, each row perfectly graduated in size and colour, the five rows together matching perfectly. It is valued at £25,000. In addition to this magnificent ornament, there seems to be an almost endless selection of pearl collars, pearl necklets, and pearl ropes, ranging in prices to £15,000.

The Goldsmiths Company has always made a speciality of pearls. As far back as the year 1883 they secured the only gold medal at the Fisheries Exhibition for their exhibit of pearls, and since that date they have continued to hold the pre-eminent position of the largest dealers of pearls in the world. The success thus inaugurated in 1883 culminated in the award of the "Grand Prix" at the Paris Exhibition of 1900, an award never previously

conferred on any firm of British jewellers. The magnificent exhibit of pearls made by the Company was the wonder and admiration of everyone who saw them, for never before had such a wonderful collection been exhibited by one firm. To those who are interested in pearls, a visit of inspection should be paid to the Company's show-rooms, 112, Regent Street, where they are only too pleased to show connoisseurs, etc., their collection, without any obligation on the part of the visitor to purchase; while to would-be purchasers the prices charged are far lower than those generally ruling, owing to the unique position the Company holds as the largest buyers of pearls in the world.



Cold Meat Jellies,

The pleasantest form of food for hot weather, are easily and simply prepared with the aid of **LEMCO**.

LEMCO MEANS LIEBIG

COMPANY'S EXTRACT.



Mrs. Beeton's 7/6 Household Management and other Prizes given in exchange for Lemco Wrappers.

Send Postcard for full particulars to "Lemco" Cookery Book Office, 9, Fenchurch Avenue, London, E.C., or see detailed advertisements.



WITHOUT SPATS,
6/- a Pair.
Either Weight.

WITH SPATS,
10/6 a Pair.
Either Weight.

FIT ANY LEG.

MADE OF ALL WOOL.

FOX'S PATENT SPIRAL PUTTEES ARE SO DESIGNED AS TO WIND ON SPIRALLY FROM ANKLE TO KNEE AND TO FIT CLOSELY TO THE LEG WITH EVEN PRESSURE WITHOUT ANY TURNS OR TWISTS.

Made in TWO WEIGHTS (heavy and light), and in a VARIETY OF COLOURS.

SHADE CARDS ON APPLICATION.

THE HEAVY WEIGHT OR "REGULATION" QUALITY IS THE SAME AS ORIGINALLY MADE FOR HIS MAJESTY'S GOVERNMENT, AND NOW SUPPLIED IN LARGE QUANTITIES BY FOX BROTHERS & CO., LTD., FOR THE USE OF TROOPS ON ACTIVE SERVICE.

FOR ROUGH HARD WEAR NO LEG COVERING HAS EVER BEEN INVENTED EQUAL TO THE PUTTEE.

SOLE MANUFACTURERS AND PATENTEES—

FOX BROTHERS & CO., LTD.,
WELLINGTON, SOMERSET.

Agents, United States and Canada—BALE & MANLEY, NEW YORK.

FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN.

IN LIGHT WEIGHT.

With Spats, 10/- per pair.

Without Spats, 6/- per pair.

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will (dated Dec. 6, 1895) of Mr. Edward Paul, of Greysfield, Great Barrow, Cheshire, and of Liverpool, who died on May 17, was proved on July 19 by Edward Paul and William Paul, the sons, and Frederick Douglas Muir, the nephew, the executors, the value of the estate being £144,865. The testator gives £500, an annuity of £1000, and his household furniture, etc., to his wife, Mrs. Augusta Paul; £12,500 each to his sons Edward and William; the proceeds of the sale of certain premises and shares, upon trust, for his daughters, Mrs. Elizabeth Muir, Mrs. Jessie Augusta Kemble, and Mrs. Annie Clarke; £3000, upon trust, for his son Hugh; and £3000, upon trust, for his daughter-in-law Margaret. On the death of Mrs. Paul, the fund producing her annuity is to be divided between his sons Edward and William and his three daughters. The residue of his real and personal estate he leaves as to one sixth each to his sons Edward and William, one sixth each, upon trust, for his three daughters, and one sixth for his grandsons Edward James Paul and Hugh Graham Paul.

The will (dated March 8, 1893), with a codicil (dated Nov. 17, 1896), of Mr. Jonathan Crocker, of 7, Sussex Place, Hyde Park, Bengeo Cottage, Herts, and Friday Street, E.C., who died on May 20, was proved on July 19 by Mrs. Marianne Arabella Crocker, the widow, and Jonathan Alfred Crocker, the son, two of the executors, the value of the estate amounting to £84,827. The testator gives £300, and his household furniture, carriages and horses, and during her widowhood the income of his residuary estate, or £250 per annum should she again marry, to his wife. Subject thereto, his property is to be equally divided between his children.

The will (dated June 7, 1900) of Sir Lionel Milborne-Swinnerton-Pilkington, eleventh Baronet, of Chevet Park,

near Wakefield, Butterton Hall, Stafford, and Wonastow Court, Monmouth, who died on June 25, was proved on July 18 by Major Sir Thomas Milborne-Swinnerton-Pilkington, twelfth Baronet, Ernest Milborne-Swinnerton-Pilkington, and Claude William Egerton Milborne-Swinnerton-Pilkington, the sons, and Clement Upperton,

trust, for his daughter Veronica; and legacies to servants. One fourth of the moneys receivable under his life policies for £20,000, with the bonuses, and one sixth of the moneys payable to him on the death of his sisters, each to his sons Claude and Ernest; and the remainder of the moneys receivable under his life policies and on the death of

his sisters, upon trust, for his daughter Veronica while she remains a spinster, and on her marriage the said last-named moneys are to be divided between her and her three married sisters. Certain lands adjacent to his several settled estates, and the furniture and effects in the mansion-houses thereon, are settled so as to be held and go therewith respectively. He mentions that he has already settled £10,000 upon each of his daughters, Mrs. Renee Elizabeth Lee, Mrs. Ida Mary Stanhope, and Mrs. Aimee Armytage. The residue of his property he leaves to his eldest son, the present Baronet.

The will (dated April 23, 1901) of Mr. Henry Edwin Foster, of 6, Poultry, and The Grange, Thornton Heath, who died on May 17, was proved on July 23 by Robert William Cantlay, Edward Charles Danby, and William Henry Howard Carpenter, the executors, the value of the estate being £52,794. The testator bequeaths an annuity of £100 to his sister, Mary Ann Foster; and £50 each to his executors. The residue of his property he leaves to his children.

The will and codicil (both dated June 14, 1901) of Mrs. Mary Frederica Walker, of 83, Queen's Gate, South Kensington, who died on June 19, was proved on July 20 by Miss Mary Beatrice Walker, the daughter and sole executrix, the value of the estate being £43,065. The testatrix bequeaths £6250 and her property at Cheltenham to her son Henry Cloughton; £450 and her interest in the advowson of the living of Graveley, Herts, to her son Ronald Edward; £4000 each to her daughters Alice



THE ENTRANCE-HALL OF THE HÔTEL ROYAL, DIEPPE.

The Hôtel Royal, Dieppe, has been acquired by the Gordon Hotels, Limited, and has been thoroughly modernised. It has a magnificent position near the Casino, and commands excellent views of the picturesque Normandy coast and of the Channel. The internal equipment and decoration represent the latest developments in hotel construction. The proprietors of the hotel have leased four miles of the river in the neighbourhood for the exclusive use of their guests during the season.

the executors, the value of the estate being £73,017. The testator charges the Chevet Park estates with the payment of £15,000 to his son Ernest and £5000 to his son Claude. He gives £10,000 to his son Claude; £2000 to and £5000, also a further £5000 out of his life policies, upon

the value of the estate being £43,065. The testatrix bequeaths £6250 and her property at Cheltenham to her son Henry Cloughton; £450 and her interest in the advowson of the living of Graveley, Herts, to her son Ronald Edward; £4000 each to her daughters Alice

Chairman: J. NEWTON MAPPIN.
Mappin & Webb
(Ltd.)

STERLING SILVER AND "PRINCE'S PLATE" (Regd. 71,552.)



Claret Jug, Crystal Glass Body.
"Prince's Plate" Mounts, £1 1s.
Sterling Silver ... £3 5s.



Cut Glass Jug with "Prince's Plate" Mounts,
£1 1s.
½ pint Beaker to match, 7s.



Sterling Silver Champagne Jug, Handsomely Chased,
in Antique style, 4 pints, £17 17s.

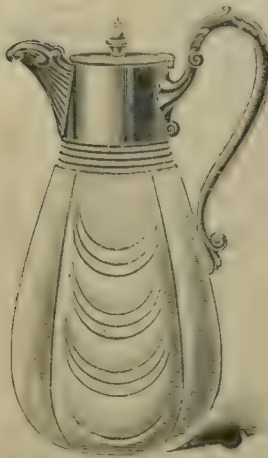


Very richly Cut Glass Claret Jug, with
Chased Mounts and finely modelled Handle.

"Prince's Plate" ... £4 5s.
Sterling Silver ... £6 15s.



Richly Cut Glass Claret Jug.
Chased "Prince's Plate"
Mount ... £3 8s.
Sterling Silver ... £6 15s.



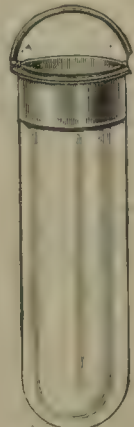
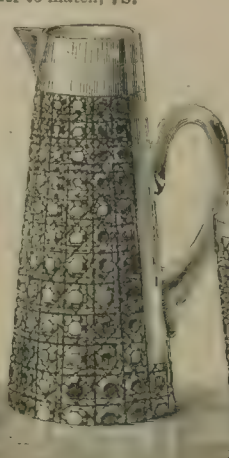
Cut Glass Claret Jug with Fluted
Panels and "Prince's Plate"
Mounts, £1 10s.
Sterling Silver Mounts, £3 10s.

Illustrated
Price List
Post Free.

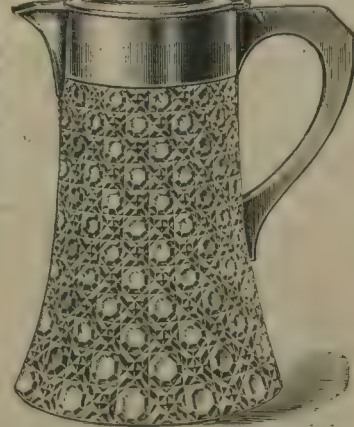
Goods sent to the
Country
on approval.



Handsome Cut Glass Jug and Beakers, with Sterling
Silver Mounts.
Jug, £2 15s.; Beakers, 17s. 6d. each.



Handsomely Cut Champagne Jug, with removable Ice Well
mounted in "Prince's Plate" or Sterling Silver.
"Prince's Plate" Sterling Silver.
2 pints ... £4 10s. £8 15s.
3 " ... £5 5s. £9 15s.
4 " ... £6 5s. £11 10s.



Claret Jug, Plain, all Sterling Silver.
Antique Style, £10 10s.

CITY (Facing the Mansion House)—
QUEEN VICTORIA ST., No. 2
LONDON, E.C.

Manufactory and Show-Rooms:
THE ROYAL WORKS, Norfolk St., SHEFFIELD.
MANCHESTER—AIX-LES-BAINS—JOHANNESBURG—
St. Ann's Square. Galerie Numa Blanc. 8. Von Brandis Square.

WEST END—
OXFORD STREET, 158 to 162
LONDON, W.



**Strong and Durable
on Steel Towers,
with Feathering
Arrangement to
avoid damage by
gales.**

Price with Pumps fixed on ground level (Pumps may be fixed in wells at extra cost).—

To deliver 1,000 galls. per 34 hours to a height of 100 ft.	£70
Ditto, 1,000 galls. ditto.	£85
Ditto, 5,000 galls. ditto, 150 ft.	£135

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.




MERRYWEATHER & SONS, WATER **ENGINEERS,**
63, Long Acre, London, W.C.

LLOYD'S IN TUBES,
1s. 6d. and 3s. each.
THE ORIGINAL EUXESIS
FOR EASY SHAVING,

WITHOUT THE USE OF SOAP, WATER, OR BRUSH.

The Label of the ORIGINAL and GENUINE
Euxess is printed with Black Ink ONLY
on a Yellow Ground, and bears this

TRADE MARK—



R. HOVIDEN and SONS, Ltd., the Proprietors, bought the business, with the receipt, from Messrs. A. & S. Lloyd from the Executrix of the late A. S. Lloyd. The genuine is now manufactured ONLY at their Factory.

Wholesale: R. HOVENDEN and SONS, Ltd.,
BERNERS STREET, W., and CITY ROAD, E.C.

LUXURIANT HAIR produced by shampoos of CUTICURA SOAP, followed by light dressings of CUTICURA, purest of emollient skin cures. This treatment at once stops falling hair, removes crusts, scales, and dandruff, soothes irritated, itching surfaces, stimulates the hair follicles, supplies the roots with energy and nourishment, and makes the hair grow upon a sweet, wholesome, healthy scalp when all else fails.

Complete external and internal treatment for every humour, consisting of CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle; CUTICURA OINTMENT, to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal; and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, and scaly skin, scalp, and blood humours, with loss of hair, when all else fails.

Sold throughout the world. British Depot: F. NEWBURY & SONS, 27-28, Charterhouse Square, London.
POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Sole Proprietors, Boston, U. S. A.

PRICE'S CANDLES.

"GOLD MEDAL PALMITINE"

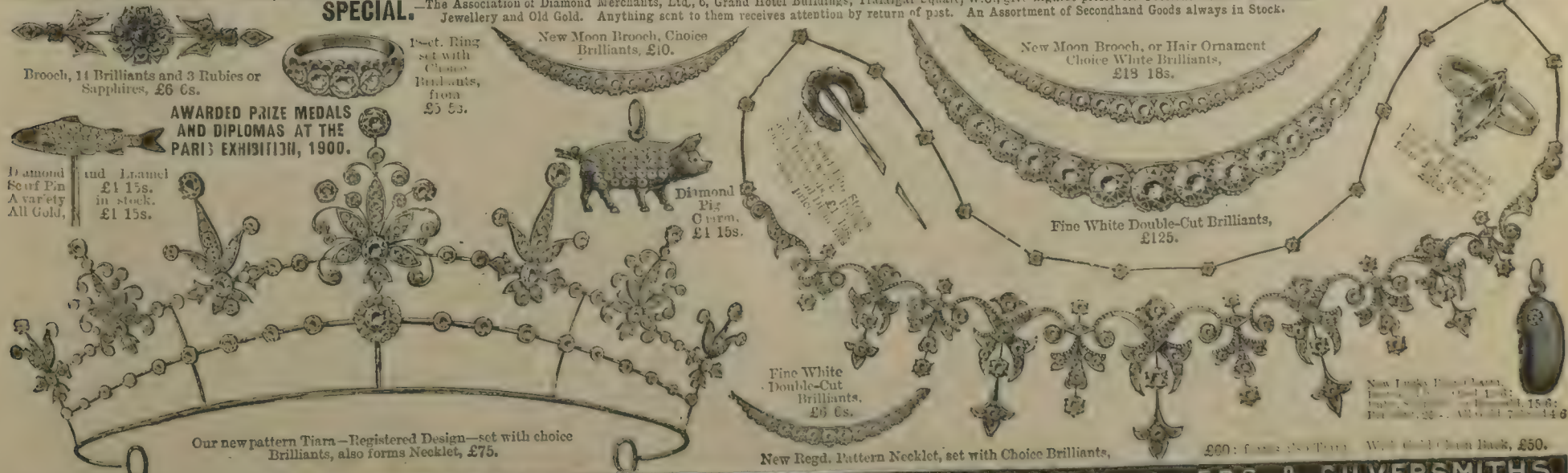
For Dining and Drawing Rooms.

“GRAND PRIZE PARASTRINE”

For Use Under Shades.

ALL GOODS SOLD AT WHOLESALE PRICES, & SENT FREE & SAFE BY POST. DESIGNS ARE EXACT SIZE. PLEASE WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE OF NOVELTIES IN JEWELLERY, SILVER, & ELECTRO PLATE 4'00 West's stamps. POST FREE.

SPECIAL.—The Association of Diamond Merchants, Ltd., 6, Grand Hotel Buildings, Trafalgar Square, W.C., give highest prices for Precious Stones. Secondhand Jewellery and Old Gold. Anything sent to them receives attention by return of post. An Assortment of Secondhand Goods always in Stock.



Our Exhibit at the GLASGOW EXHIBITION will be found in the Industrial Hall, Stand 203.

THE ASSOCIATION OF DIAMOND MERCHANTS, JEWELLERS, & SILVERSMITHS,
GRAND HOTEL BUILDINGS TRAFALGAR SQUARE LONDON W.C.

Mary Hobson and Bertha Frances Sutton; £500 each to the children of Mrs. Sutton; £2900 and her household furniture to her daughter Mary Beatrice; £4000, upon trust, for her daughter Hilda Frederica; and legacies to relatives and servants. She devises her real estate in Manchester as to one moiety to her son Roland and one moiety, upon trust, for her daughter Mary Beatrice. The residue of her property she leaves between her son Roland and her daughters Mary Beatrice and Mrs. Sutton.

The will (dated Dec. 6, 1900) of the Hon. Eric James Lascelles, of Smeaton Manor, Northallerton, who died on June 24 at Willersey, Gloucester, was proved on July 20 by the Earl of Desart and Henry Frederick Nicholl, the executors, the value of the estate being £36,998. The testator bequeaths £2000 to Miss Jessie Gilliams; £100 per annum to his nurse, Miss March; and £200 to Henry Stephens. The residue of his property he leaves between his sisters the Countess of Desart and Lady Mary Diana Doyne.

The will (dated June 18, 1901) of Mr. George Griffiths, J.P., of 8, Strathray Gardens, Hampstead, who died on June 24, was proved on July 18 by Charles Ernest Edwards, the nephew, and William Griffiths, the brother, the executors, the value of the estate being £35,408. The testator gives £200 to his wife, who is otherwise provided for; £200 each, and his furniture and domestic effects, to his daughters; and £100 each to his executors. The residue of his property is to be held, upon trust, for his three daughters, Amy Mary, Emma Maud, and Gwendoline Mabel, in equal shares.

The Midland Railway Company has arranged a number of special cheap excursions for the holiday season. They are timed to leave St. Pancras at 11.20 a.m. for five consecutive Saturdays, commencing Aug. 10. Two classes of tickets will be issued, one available for eight days and the other for sixteen days. Special facilities will be granted to the excursionist for combining a tour to the Trossachs, Loch Katrine, Loch Lomond, the Clyde and Crinan Canal, etc.

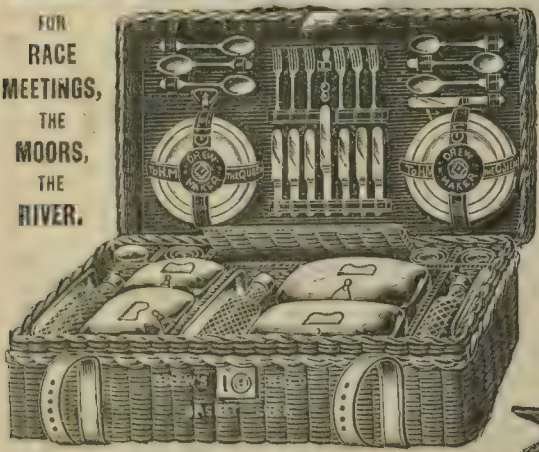
SCOTTISH FISHERFOLK AND THEIR PECULIAR WEDDING CUSTOMS.

On the east coast of Scotland the customs among the rustics on the occasion of their marriage are very elaborate, while at the same time they are somewhat picturesque and barbarous. Although no very sentimental view of marriage is taken among these folk, still it is considered a matter of greatest moment that the festivities for the event should be on a somewhat elaborate scale. For a distance of fifteen miles along the coast, between Aberdeen and Stonehaven, there are seven fishing villages, there being thus one practically to every two miles; and here the Scot clannishness reigns to its fullest extent. Although on market days you will see fishwives on the platform, with their creels on their backs, much as you will at Edinburgh, you will never by any chance find one of these good women travelling as far as a mile inland, the whole of their travelling being bounded by the railway-line on the westward, and the sea on the eastward. Their exclusive habits may be instanced from the fact that a Findon man will know a Downie or a Scateraw man from the "twang" or accent in his speech, and this notwithstanding that the two villages are only two and four miles distant respectively. Also, a Cowie wife will be able to tell whether her companion in the train hails from Muchalls or Portlethen. Then, again, although these villages lie so close to each other, their intercourse is but limited, the majority of the fishermen confining themselves within the narrow boundaries of their bleak homes, busying themselves with their nets and boats and gear. The result of this exclusiveness is that they intermarry to an extent that in any other place would give rise to much concern, but which in this sea-girt coast causes no deterioration mentally or physically. Truly, their mental powers are not of a high order, but physically there is not much to grumble at. Of course, under the circumstances, the names offer but little variety, "Christie," "Mason," and "Lees" prevailing to such an extent that primitive and personal distinctions have to be adopted, the majority of the inhabitants being known by the number of

his house, sometimes with, and sometimes without, the prefix of his Christian names, communications being very frequently addressed "Jemmy Lees 22," or even "Mason 40," or "Jock 49," as the case may be, while needless to say that nicknames bestowed by the natives themselves are very common, generally having reference to some personal or other peculiarity, much in the way that schoolboys christen their chums.

To come, however, to the marriage customs, with which this article has more to do, although the preceding lines were a necessary and pardonable preface. As a rule the nuptials occupy three weeks, not one of which is permitted to pass without its allotted ceremony. The courtship may have been of long standing, even years, and the girl's father may have looked with a kindly eye upon the young man; but, so soon as the contracting parties have arrived at an understanding, the prospective bridegroom, attended by two or three of his bachelor friends, must call upon the father of his sweetheart to demand her hand in marriage. Although the bachelor escort is now only a matter of etiquette, it is no doubt a survival of the days when such an escort was necessary in case the girl's father "cut up rough," or it was necessary to have witnesses other than the bride's friends. The bride's father having given his consent, the happy swain, accompanied by the girl's father or brother, proceeds to the Registrar to conclude the necessary legal part of the contract, in this place known as "the booking," which business satisfactorily accomplished, the young man gives on the following Saturday an evening party as a formal acknowledgment of the betrothal and forthcoming wedding, this terminating the end of the first of the three weeks. On the following Monday, the bride-to-be and her mother proceed to the town to purchase the wedding outfit; and on the following Saturday, which closes the second week, the bride, with bridesmaids on the one hand, and the bridegroom with attendant grooms on the other, go on a house-to-house visiting round, to invite the guests to the wedding. On the Tuesday of the third and last week of single life the bride, with her maids, visits her future home, where together they make and bake the

DREW & SONS Actual Makers, PICCADILLY CIRCUS, LONDON, W. MAKERS OF



IMPROVED LUNCHEON-BASKETS

Provision Boxes Fitted with Drews' New Enamelled White Linings. All Fittings of Best Make and Practically Arranged. Made in Two Qualities, viz., Plain Black-Tin and Silver-Plated. Moderate Prices for Best Work. In Stock for 1, 2, 4, 6, 8, and 12 Persons.

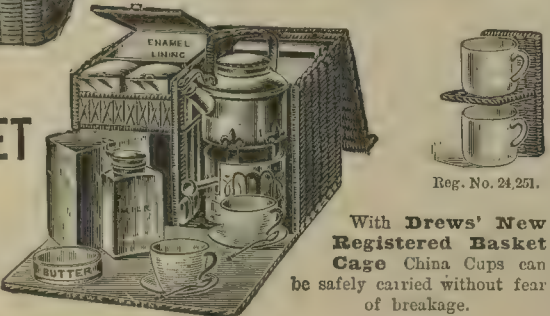
Prices from £2 upwards.

Drews' 'En Route' Tea-Basket

INDISPENSABLE TO ALL TRAVELLING ON THE CONTINENT.

REAL CHINA CUPS AND SAUCERS

In PLAIN WHITE are now supplied in Tea Baskets when desired, in place of the White and Gold Enamel Metal Ware, at same prices. When ordering please say which are required.



Reg. No. 24,251.

With Drews' New Registered Basket Case China Cups can be safely carried without fear of breakage.

DREW & SONS, Actual Makers of "EN ROUTE" TEA-BASKET

AS SUPPLIED TO THE ROYAL FAMILY.

2-Person (With Silver-Plated Kettle, £2 17s. 6d., 4-Person (With Silver-Plated Kettle, £4 10s. 6d., 6-Person (With Silver-Plated Kettle, £6 10s. 6d.)

N.B.—Either of these "En Routes" fitted with Drews' Patent Railway Attachment Lid and Full Tray; 2-person size, 7s. 6d.; 4-person size, 10s. 6d., extra to above prices. Sent carefully packed to all parts of the world.

Cheques should accompany Orders by Post.

DREW & SONS, Actual Makers of DRESSING BAGS, FITTED SUIT-CASES, PATENT WOOD FIBRE TRUNKS.

NEGRETTI & ZAMBRA'S YACHTING AND SEASIDE TELESCOPES AND BINOCULARS.



Special terms to Hotel Proprietors for Telescopes for Visitors' use.

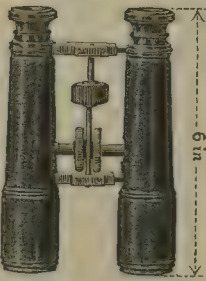
ILLUSTRATED PRICE LISTS FREE BY POST TO ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.



GOERZ, ZEISS, and other Prism Glasses kept in stock.

NEGRETTI & ZAMBRA, 38, HOLBORN VIADUCT, E.C.

Branches: 45, CORNHILL; 122, REGENT STREET. TWO GOLD MEDALS AWARDED, PARIS EXHIBITION, 1900.



Best Hand Work.

Very finest American Virginia Leaf.

Absolutely Pure.

PALM BRAND

SPECIAL STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES.

Of all High-Class Tobacconists and Stores.

Sample Box of 25, 1s. 5d., Post Free.

Sole Manufacturers: R. LOCKYER & CO., 13, BUNHILL ROW, E.C. (Established 1882.)

AN EXPERIMENT FOR THE MONTHS OF AUGUST AND SEPTEMBER.

CONDITIONS OF SALE OF CARPETS.

If paid for on or before delivery, 10 per Cent. deduction from the price will be allowed—i.e., 2/- in the £. This applies only to the Carpets and Prices advertised below.

THE PRICES QUOTED ARE SUBJECT TO CARPETS BEING UNSOLD.

FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED.

INDIAN CARPETS.

Ft. in.	Ft. in.	£ s. d.	Ft. in.	Ft. in.	£ s. d.	Ft. in.	Ft. in.	£ s. d.	Ft. in.	Ft. in.	£ s. d.
8 4	by 5 0	1 11 0	12 4	by 10 2	4 11 0	13 4	by 9 5	4 11 0	13 5	by 9 5	4 11 0
9 3	by 9 6	3 3 0	12 4	by 8 4	3 14 0	13 5	by 9 4	4 11 0	13 4	by 9 4	4 10 0
9 3	by 6 2	2 2 0	12 3	by 8 1	3 12 0	13 5	by 9 4	4 11 0	14 4	by 9 7	4 19 0
9 2	by 6 3	2 2 0	12 5	by 9 6	4 5 0	14 4	by 9 7	4 19 0	14 9	by 9 6	5 1 0
9 5	by 6 2	2 2 0	12 3	by 9 5	4 3 0	14 9	by 9 6	5 1 0	14 8	by 9 7	5 2 0
9 3	by 6 3	2 2 0	12 6	by 8 3	3 15 0	14 8	by 9 7	5 2 0	14 7	by 9 5	5 19 0
9 3	by 6 4	2 2 0	12 5	by 9 4	4 3 0	14 6	by 9 7	5 2 0	14 6	by 9 7	5 0 0
9 0	by 6 3	2 2 0	12 3	by 9 1	4 0 0	14 7	by 9 5	5 19 0	15 11	by 10 6	6 2 0
9 7	by 6 3	2 4 0	12 5	by 9 3	4 2 0	15 5	by 10 5	5 15 6	15 3	by 12 0	6 12 0
9 2	by 6 3	2 2 0	12 7	by 8 3	3 15 0	15 4	by 10 5	5 15 0	15 4	by 10 5	5 15 0
9 5	by 6 4	2 4 0	12 5	by 6 5	2 17 0	15 5	by 12 4	6 17 0	15 6	by 12 4	6 18 0
10 1	by 7 3	2 13 0	12 7	by 9 0	4 2 0	15 6	by 12 4	6 18 0	15 7	by 12 7	7 1 0
10 1	by 10 2	3 14 0	12 4	by 9 7	4 6 0	15 5	by 12 3	6 17 0	15 8	by 11 4	6 8 0
10 8	by 6 4	2 9 0	12 6	by 9 6	4 6 0	15 7	by 12 2	6 17 0	15 5	by 12 5	6 18 0
10 4	by 7 4	2 14 0	12 5	by 6 2	2 15 0	15 6	by 10 4	5 15 0	15 7	by 12 0	6 15 0
10 0	by 6 1	2 5 0	12 7	by 6 4	2 17 0	15 8	by 10 4	5 17 0	15 4	by 10 8	5 10 0
10 3	by 6 3	2 6 0	12 5	by 9 7	4 6 0	16 5	by 12 5	8 10 0	18 4	by 12 4	9 9 0
11 11	by 9 3	4 0 0	12 5	by 9 5	7 5 0	18 8	by 12 3	9 12 0			
12 2	by 7 4	2 19 0	12 2	by 9 3	4 2 0						
12 3	by 9 3	4 2 0	12 4	by 9 2	4 2 0						
12 1	by 9 5	4 15 0	12 2	by 6 3	2 15 0						
12 3	by 6 2	2 14 0	12 6	by 6 2	2 16 0						
12 3	by 6 1	2 14 0	12 6	by 9 4	4 5 0						
12 5	by 9 3	4 2 0	13 5	by 9 3	4 10 0						
12 6	by 8 4	3 16 0	13 4	by 9 2	4 9 0						
12 5	by 6 3	2 16 0	13 3	by 9 4	4 9 0						
12 5	by 9 0	4 0 0	13 1	by 9 4	4 9 0						
12 5	by 8 3	3 14 0	13 6	by 9 3	4 10 0						

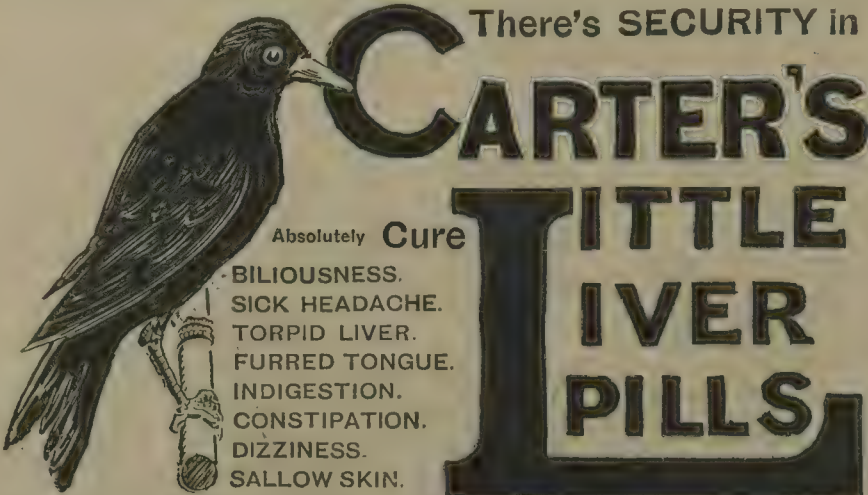
Please note that the special discount of 2s. in the £ off the above prices refers only to the Carpets now advertised, and will be allowed only during the months of August and September, 1901.

CATALOGUES AND ESTIMATES FOR ALL FLOOR COVERINGS FREE.

A copy of "LUDGATE HILL, PAST AND PRESENT," by SIR W. P. TRELOAR, sent free on application to Dept. N.

TRELOAR & SONS, LUDGATE HILL, LONDON.

Telegraphic Address—"TRELOAR, LONDON." Telephone Number, 5044 Bank. Established 1832. Eleven Gold Medals.



There's SECURITY in

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Absolutely Cure

BILIOUSNESS.
SICK HEADACHE.
TORPID LIVER.
FURRED TONGUE.
INDIGESTION.
CONSTIPATION.
DIZZINESS.
SALLOW SKIN.

Small Pill.
Small Dose.
Small Price.

They Touch the LIVER.
Be Sure they are

CARTER'S

Estab^d 112 Years

BY ROYAL WARRANT

SOAPMAKERS



TO
HIS MAJESTY

The KING

ONLY

GRAND PRIX
for Toilet Soap

(PARIS EXHIBITION 1900—BRITISH AWARDS)

SHERLOCK HOLMES!

"The Hound of the
Baskervilles,"

Another Adventure of Sherlock Holmes,
By A. CONAN DOYLE.

This adventure of the great detective, whose reappearance
has so long been hoped for, will be found equal, if not
superior, in vivid and thrilling interest, to the best of those
which first made his name celebrated all over the world.

The STRAND
Magazine

August, 1901.

HENNESSY'S

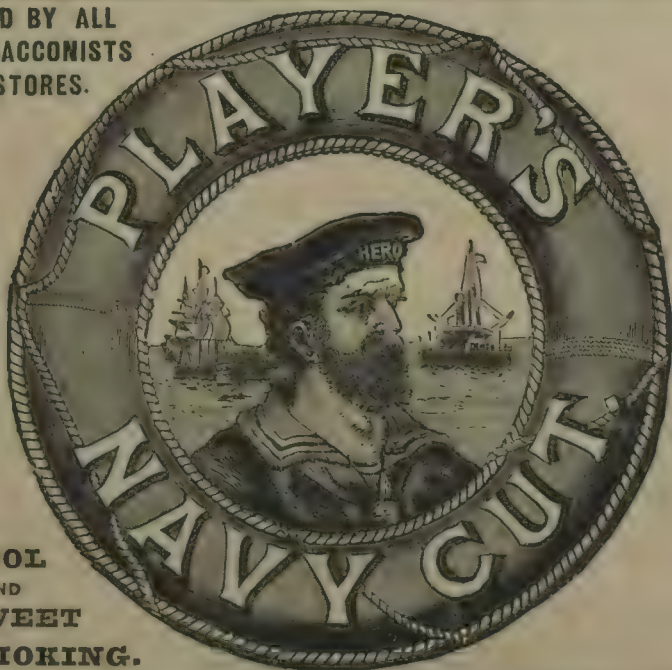
THREE

STAR

BRANDY

Jas. Hennessy & Co's
Brandy has the largest
sale in the World. It
is Genuine Brandy.

SOLD BY ALL
TOBACCONISTS
AND STORES.



COOL
AND
SWEET
SMOKING.

MILD
IN
RED.

PACKETS

TAWNY
IN
WHITE.

and TINS.

MEDIUM
IN
BLUE.

YOUR ORDER

QUALITY

DUNLOP TYRES

DURABILITY



for a cycle should distinctly state
that it is to be fitted with

DUNLOP TYRES

without which no cycle is perfect.

£3 3s. per pair. With wired or beaded edges.

Guaranteed for 13 Months. Of all Cycle Agents.

THE DUNLOP PNEUMATIC TYRE COMPANY, LIMITED,

Para Mills, Aston Cross, Birmingham; and Branches.

bread for the marriage feast. On the following evening a party, confined to the male sex, is given by the father of the bride, the ladies being only invited to inspect the wedding presents, which are set out in the houses of the bride and bridegroom. In these crockery-ware plays a very important part, the walls and all other spaces being nearly covered with plates, dishes, and so on. When this display has been enjoyed to the full, on the following evening, first the bridegroom's and then the bride's presents are conveyed to the new home of the couple.

The two following days are distinguished by some curious ceremonies. On the night of the first the feet of the bride are washed by her maids in her mother's house; while in the bridegroom's, his friends perform the same office for him. On the last Saturday, which is the wedding-day, while the young men run up gay flags over the bridegroom's house, the bride goes to church under the charge of the best man, and his companion, the bridegroom, carrying a wand with a blue ribbon, following, accompanied by the two bridesmaids. When the wedding-knot has been tied, the newly made bride is escorted to her new home, where she is duly installed as housewife by having an oaten bannock

broken over her head, the day being concluded by festivities. On the following day, the Sunday, the couple are escorted to church by their relatives, this being known as "the kirking," which concludes the ceremonies incidental to a wedding among the fisherfolk on the eastern coast of Scotland.
W. N. B.

For the convenience of the travelling public the Great Eastern Railway Company has made arrangements with the German railways for return tickets to and from German towns by the Harwich-Hook of Holland and Harwich-Antwerp routes, to be available for forty-five days, instead of thirty days as heretofore.

Owing to the popularity of their present arrangements the New Palace Steamers, Limited, have decided not to make any material alteration in their Bank Holiday sailings. The Palace steamers *Royal Sovereign* and *Koh-i-Noor* will sail at their usual times from Old Swan Pier to Southend, Margate, and Ramsgate, the latter vessel doing her popular husbands' boat trip to Margate on Saturday, Aug. 3. *La Marguerite* will sail her usual trips to Margate on Saturday and Sunday, Aug. 3 and 4, and to Boulogne and back on Bank Holiday Monday.

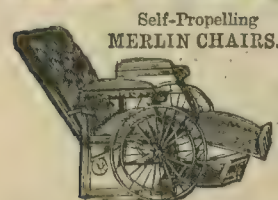
THE ROYAL OPERA.

Twice during last week Mozart's celebrated opera, "Don Giovanni," was given: the principal difference in the performance was the changed rôle of Madame Suzanne Adams. On Monday she played the peasant girl, Zerlina; on Friday, the betrayed wife, Donna Elvira. On Monday, the new mezzo-soprano, Mdle. Paquot, sang Donna Elvira; and on Friday, Fräulein Fritzi Scheff, happily recovered from her sprained ankle, sang the light-hearted country girl. Dramatically, she is far more suited to it than is Madame Suzanne Adams, whose acting is always that of a refined lady, and never descends to the really bourgeois class. Mdle. Paquot again gave much satisfaction as Donna Elvira, though the music is a little too high for her. Her voice has a light brilliancy that is well suited to the florid music of Mozart. M. Gilibert gave a delightfully humorous rendering of Mazetto; Signor Scotti sang with great fire the title-rôle of Don Juan. Signor Mancinelli conducted brilliantly. On Wednesday night, M. Salignac was an entire success as Romeo; Madame Melba sang Juliette, and in the love-duets their voices blended very happily.
M. I. H.

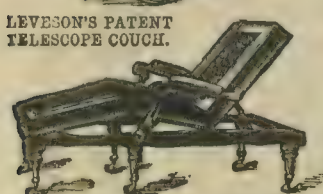
Leveson's Bath Chairs and Invalids' Chairs have been ordered by His Majesty's Government for the use of the Invalid Soldiers from the War.

LEVESON'S INVALID CHAIRS & CARRIAGES.

(Established 1849.)



Self-Propelling MERLIN CHAIRS.

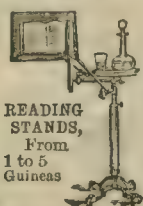


LEVESON'S PATENT TELESCOPE COUCH.



LIKLEY COUCHES from 3½ Guineas.

INVALIDS' COMMODE CHAIRS, SPINAL COUCHES AND CARRIAGES, BED-RESTS, LEG-RESTS, CRUTCHES, RECLINING CHAIRS, BED-TABLES, AND EVERY DESCRIPTION OF FURNITURE FOR THE USE OF INVALIDS.



READING STANDS, From 1 to 5 Guineas



LEVESON'S ADJUSTABLE LOUNGE. The Leg-rest slides under the seat. Neatly Caned. Price 2 Guineas.

LEVESON & SONS,

90 & 92, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.
7, PARKSIDE, KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W.
85, VICTORIA STREET, WESTMINSTER, S.W.
35, PICCADILLY, MANCHESTER.
9, ALBION STREET, LEEDS.
89, BOLD STREET, LIVERPOOL.

Telephone No. 5271 GERRARD, LONDON.

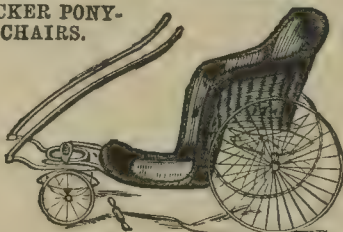
SPINAL CARRIAGES FOR CHILDREN & ADULTS.



RECLINING BATH-CHAIRS.



WICKER PONY-CHAIRS.



LEVESON'S WICKER BATH-CHAIRS on easy springs, and self-guiding wheel.



LEVESON'S VICTORIA INVALID'S CARRIAGE with self-guiding front wheel.



BATH-CHAIRS, WITH HOOD AND WINDOW.



LEVESON'S Perambulators & Mail Carts. NEW DESIGNS FOR 1901. Illustrated Catalogue Post Free.



THE "STANHOPE" CAR, for a Child to Sit up or Lie Down.



THE "CANOE" on Cee Spring, in White or Light Tan Colour.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE.

WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP



"EVER USED IT! Well, I should think so, and so did my father and grandfather before me. It's the only soap I can use. My beard is one of the tough, wiry kind that nothing but Williams' Shaving Soap will soften. Williams' Soap is simply wonderful for that; and it makes my face so soft and smooth that I would rather shave than not. Guess you can't tell me much about Williams' Shaving Soap, my boy. It's the only Real Shaving Soap."

Sold by Chemists, Hairdressers and Perfumers, all over the world, or mailed to any address on receipt of price in stamps.

WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICKS, 1s.
WILLIAMS' LUXURY SHAVING TABLETS, 1s.
WILLIAMS' AMERICAN SHAVING TABLETS, 6d.

(Trial Size of Williams' Shaving Stick, 4d.
(Trial Tablet Williams' Shaving Soap for 1d. stamp by addressing)

The J. B. WILLIAMS CO., 64 Gt. Russell St., LONDON, W. C., or 161 Clarence St., SYDNEY.
Main Office and Factories, GLASTONBURY, CONN., U. S. A.

The Largest Collection of Genuine Antiques in London.

Lovers of Antique and High-Class Furniture will be well rewarded if they pay a visit to our premises as below. They will find an assortment of the choicest specimens of genuine antiques that have ever been collected together.

The statements above are not our own. They are made on the authority of the leading periodicals of the day, such as the *Sphere*, *Black and White*, *Queen*, *Lady's Pictorial*, *Madame*, *Hearth and Home*, etc., etc.

If you are interested in the subject, and are unable to visit our premises, write for our pamphlet "Antique and Modern Furniture at the Soho Bazaar."

GILL & REIGATE, Ltd., Soho Bazaar, 77/85, Oxford Street, W.

An ENTIRELY ORIGINAL combination of the Choicest Growths of Tobacco.



2/3 per 1 lb. Tin.

Of all Tobacconists.

Nothing Succeeds like Success.

A RECORD OF THIRTY YEARS.

What LACTOPEPTINE has done for others, it will do for YOU. If YOU are subject to Dyspepsia, or are liable to occasional attacks of Indigestion, YOU may pin your faith to LACTOPEPTINE and it will not disappoint YOU.

AND REMEMBER THIS:

The simplest disorder of the stomach we term **Indigestion**, but Indigestion is the parent of Constipation, Biliousness, Loss of Appetite, Nervousness, Impoverished Blood Chronic Diarrhoea, and Wasting Sicknesses.

Lactopeptine

NOT AN EXPERIMENT—ONE OF THE CERTAINTIES IN MEDICINE.

The Formula printed on the label of every bottle.



In
Powder
and
Tablets,
in
two
sizes,
4s. 6d.
and
2s. 9d.

DYSPEPSIA, HEARTBURN, PALPITATIONS, FLATULENCE,
WINDY SPASMS, DIZZINESS, BILIOUSNESS,
HABITUAL CONSTIVENESS, NOISES IN THE HEAD, ACUTE INDIGESTION,

Why not diagnose your own case? If these are your symptoms LACTOPEPTINE will cure you too. But judge for yourself, read these two testimonials and write to-day for our booklet, "Twixt Plate and Lip." We send it by return post, free.

Mr. HARRY DE WINDT, F.R.G.S.,

the well-known Explorer and Author, writes:—

"Having suffered very severely from acute indigestion after a journey through Alaska up to Bering Straits, I have much pleasure in testifying to the admirable effects I derived from your LACTOPEPTINE. No traveller should be without it.

"HARRY DE WINDT."

The Manager of the "Newmarket Weekly News" writes:—

"Some time since, being almost a martyr to Indigestion, I was advised to try your preparation LACTOPEPTINE. You may be interested to learn that after an extended trial of the remedy, I find myself practically free from the trouble mentioned, and this result, I am quite satisfied, is due to LACTOPEPTINE.

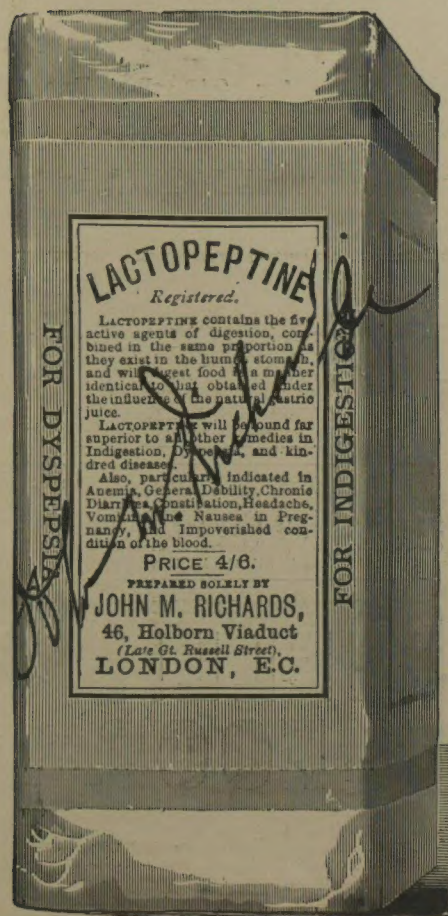
"Having a friend who was suffering from the same complaint, I advised him to try your preparation, and he informs me he also has derived much benefit from its use.

"I very seldom give a testimonial, but out of gratitude feel I must depart from my rule in this case, and you have my permission to have this printed if you think well.

"ERNEST PARR, Manager.

At all the Stores and Chemists in the United Kingdom, at the Principal English Pharmacies in Continental Cities, throughout the Colonies, India, China, Japan, South America, and Mexico, Lactopeptine is obtainable in 1-oz. bottles in Powder or Tablets, price 4s. 6d., also in 1/2-oz. bottles, price 2s. 9d. When ordering do not ask for digestion tablets, but Lactopeptine Powder or Tablets. Tablets are stamped thus

Offices and Laboratory: 46, HOLBORN VIADUCT, LONDON, ENGLAND.



"THE SWORD AND THE CENTURIES."

In Captain Alfred Hutton's voluminous compilation, "The Sword and the Centuries; or, Old Sword Days and Old Sword Ways," (London: Grant Richards) we may see yet another sign of that revival of interest in swordsmanship which has been distinctly observable of late years in England. Captain Hutton's book deals with the anecdotal part of the history of "Old Sword Days and Old Sword Ways"; and let it be stated that he has fulfilled his task (a task of love obviously) exhaustively and otherwise admirably. The first Book is devoted to the age of chivalry. The second deals with the period of the rapier. We note, not without appreciation, the manner in which the compiler adopts for each epoch a style of story-telling cognate with the subject-matter. In the former we are told, after the diction of tales of chivalry: "How the

Lord of Ternant and the Spanish Esquire, Galiot de Balthasin, Fought on Foot and on Horseback for Knightly Honour"—"How the Good Knight Jacques de Lalain and the English Esquire, Thomas Qué, Fought with the Great Axe"; "How Two Tailors Fought to the Death with Shield and Cudgel"; "How the Good Knight Sans-Peur-et-Sans-Reproche Fought in the Lists with the Estoc against the Spaniard Sotomaior, and Slew Him," and so forth and so on. The second Book, on the other hand, recalls in its phraseology the raconteur methods of our old friend, Messire de Brantôme. Here we are told "Of Certain of the Evils which arose from the Vow of Henri II."; "Of Chivalrous Amenities among Rapier Men"; "Touching what resulted from the Duels of the Mignons," etc. Book the third treats of what the author very properly calls the period of transition—the period, in short, during which the rapier, essentially a cut-and-thrust weapon, went out

of fashion, and was replaced gradually for cutting purposes by the sabre or broadsword, and as a merely thrusting implement by what we now speak of as the small-sword. This was also the epoch of the rising ascendancy of the French school of fencing. The two remaining books are devoted to the story of "prize-fighting" with swords; the biographies of sundry famous fencers; the evolution of cudgelling, back-swording, and single-sticks from the older broadsword play; and, finally, to the modern duelling-swords—the *épée de combat*, and the light Italian *sciabola* of contemporary duellists. Truly the amateur of fence as well as the collector of arms, the antiquarian enthusiast as well as the practical handler of a blade, ought to find in Captain Hutton's volume a full measure of profit or enjoyment! So high an authority as the writer of this book might well have dispensed with any log-rolling introduction such as is supplied by Captain Cyril Mathey.

GOERZ TRIEDER BINOCULARS

LARGEST FIELD OF VIEW.

FINEST DEFINITION.

HIGHEST MAGNIFICATION.

Can be obtained of any good Optician throughout the Empire.

Illustrated Pamphlet will be sent free on application to Department "I" of the Optical Works of C. P. GOERZ, 4 and 5, Holborn Circus, E.C.

S. SMITH & SON,

WATCHMAKERS TO THE ADMIRALTY.

Our only Address is

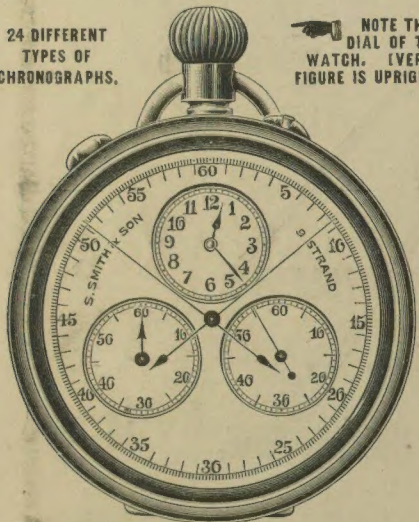
9, STRAND

(under the Clock), five doors from Charing Cross.

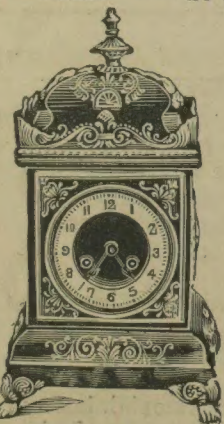
Jewellers and Clockmakers.

PRIZE
MEDAL,PARIS,
1900.

ALL OUR WATCHES, CLOCKS, AND JEWELLERY can be had on "The Times" *ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA* system of payment by monthly instalments. Full particulars and our Book A "Guide to the Purchase of a Watch" will be sent post free, also Jewellery Catalogue.

24 DIFFERENT
TYPES OF
CHRONOGRAPHS.NOTE THE
DIAL OF THIS
WATCH. EVERY
FIGURE IS UPRIGHT.

Split-Seconds Chronograph, Minute Recorder, Compensated Lever Movement, fully Jewelled. Special System of Chronograph Work. Silver Cases, £12 12s. 18-ct. Gold Cases, £27 10s. Minute and Seconds Chronograph, without Split Seconds Hand, 18-ct. Gold, £22. Silver, £7 7s.

Turret,
Chiming,
Drawing
and
Dining-
Room
Clocks, &c.Send for
Book "A"
on
CLOCKS,
1901
Edition,
post free
on
application.

Polished Dark Oak Case, with Brass Mounts, Extra Finish! Movement, Striking Hours on Gong, Silvered Metal Dial, 11 1/2 in. high. £4 15s.

Oakey's "WELLINGTON" Knife Polish

The Original Preparation for Cleaning and Polishing Cutlery and all Steel, Iron, Brass and Copper articles. Sold in Cansisters at 3d., 6d., & 1s. by Grocers, Ironmongers, Oilmen, &c. Wellington Emery and Black Lead Mills, London, S.E.

D'ALMAINE AND CO.—PIANOS AND

ORGANS. All Improvements. Approval Carriage Free both ways. Easy terms. 10 years' warranty. Secondhand good Cottages from 7 guineas; iron framed, full trichord Pianos from 12/6 per month. Organs from 5 guineas. Full price paid allowed within three years if exchanged for a higher class instrument.

D'ALMAINE and CO. (Estd. 116 years).
91, Finsbury Pavement, E.C.
Open till 7. Saturdays 3.

CULLETON'S HERALDIC OFFICE

For Searches and Authentic Information respecting ARMORIAL BEARINGS AND FAMILY DESCENTS, With a separate Department for the ARTISTIC PRODUCTION of Heraldic Painting & Engraving. Book-Plates, Seals, Dies, Signet-Rings, Livery-Buttons, Crested Note-paper, Visiting and Invitation Cards, &c.
92, PICCADILLY, LONDON.

SEEGER'S

Annual Sale, 362,000 Bottles.

It dyes the hair a beautiful Blonde, Brown, or Black, by merely combing it through.
HAIR DYE
Of all Hairdressers, 2/-, or plain sealed case, post free.
2/2. HINDS, LIMITED, FINSBURY, LONDON, E.C.

A MARVELLOUS CAMERA

The "AL-VISTA."

Those interested in a Camera that does every kind of work performed by the best regular Cameras, and, in addition, photographs half the horizon—a sweep of 180 degrees—with one exposure, will receive Handsome Book free by writing
GEO. HOUGHTON & SONS, 88-89, High Holborn, London, W.C.

COLT'S

NEW "SERVICE"

455 Cal., as supplied to H.M. War Department.

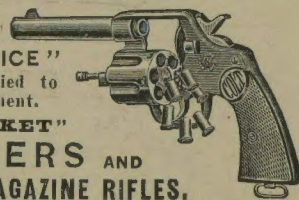
NEW "POCKET"

REVOLVERS AND LIGHTNING MAGAZINE RIFLES.

COLT'S AUTOMATIC PISTOL (Browning's Patent), 38 Calibre. Rimless Smokeless Cartridges.

PRICE LISTS FREE.

COLT'S PATENT FIREARMS MFG CO., 26, Glasshouse Street, Piccadilly Circus, London, W.

**NUDA**

For over 30 years has never failed to restore Grey or Faded Hair in a few days.

VERITAS

It preserves, arrests falling, and causes a luxuriant growth of Hair.

IS NOT A DYE, BUT THE GENUINE RESTORER.

Circulars and Analyst's Certificate Post Free.

Sold by Hairdressers, Chemists, &c., in Cases, 10/6 each.

Most Harmless, Effective, Permanent, & Elegant.

HAIR RESTORER

WHOLESALE AGENTS: **R. HOVENDEN & SONS, Ltd.**, 30-33, Berners St., W., & 91-95, City Road, E.C., London.

Dr. J. M. BARRIE says: "WHAT I call the 'ARCADIA' in 'My Lady Nicotine' is the 'GRAVEN' Mixture, and no other."



4-lb. Sample Tin, 2/3; Post Free, 2/6.

J. J. CARRERAS,

7, Wardour Street, Leicester Square, LONDON, W.,
OR ANY TOBACCONIST.

TRIUMPH CYCLES

PATRONISED BY ROYALTY
L 15.15.0
L 10.10.0
WORKS, COVENTRY.
DEPOT
96 Newgate St., LONDON E.C.

NERVOUS EXHAUSTION, RHEUMATISM, and PAIN and WEAKNESS in the BACK, speedily relieved and cured by HALE'S IMPROVED ELECTRIC BELT. ONE and TWO GUINEAS. Medical References. Pamphlets and Consultations Free. No Metal contact with the Skin.
HALE and SON, 105, REGENT STREET, W.

MELLIN'S FOOD

FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS

is an accurate blending of substances rich in everything tending to nourish and sustain children and sick persons. Sample bottle sent free on application. Mention this paper.—Mellin's Food Works, Peckham, S.E.

PARIS EXHIBITION 1900
Member of the Jury. Hors-Concours.

EAU DE BOTOT

The most renowned DENTIFRICE
The ONLY ONE approved by the
Paris Academy of Medicine

BOTOT'S GLYCERINE TOOTH PASTE || **BOTOT'S QUINQUINA TOOTH POWDER**

Every label should bear the Signature *M. Botot*
17, Rue de la Paix, Paris.

OF ALL CHEMISTS, PERFUMERS AND STORES
Wholesale Depot: 26, Maddox Street, Regent Street, London, W.

INVIGORATING LAVENDER SALTS
CROWN PERFUMERY COMPANY
11, LUXEMBOURG STREET, LONDON

THE CROWN OF EXCELLENCE
LONDON

EXTRA CONCENTRATED
CRAB-APPLE BLOSSOMS
CROWN PERFUMERY COMPANY
11, LUXEMBOURG STREET, LONDON

PARIS



BENSON'S KEYLESS ENGLISH LEVER WATCHES

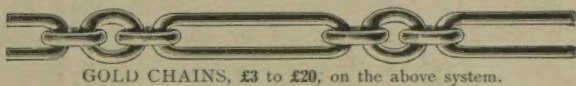
BEST LONDON MAKE.

OBTAINABLE ON
"The Times"

WELL-KNOWN PLAN OF
20 MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

Benson's £20 Keyless Ludgate,

In Hunting, Half-Hunting,
or Crystal Glass, 18-ct. Gold Cases, £20; or in Silver Cases, £8 8s.



GOLD CHAINS, £3 to £20, on the above system.

NOTE.—"FIELD" and "LUDGATE" Watches are
London Made, have Patent Improvements, heavy cases,
making them superior to all others for value, accuracy,
and durability.

Benson's £25 "Field" Watch,

In Hunting, Half-Hunting,
or Crystal Glass, 18-ct. Gold Cases, £25; or in Silver Cases, £15.

CATALOGUES POST FREE.

J.W. BENSON, Ltd.,

STEAM FACTORY—

62 and 64, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.;

And 25, OLD BOND STREET, W.



ROBINSON & CLEAVER, LTD. BELFAST,

And 164, 166, & 170, REGENT ST., LONDON, W. [Telegraphic Address: "LINEN—Belfast."]

Irish Linen & Damask Manufacturers and Furnishers to

HIS GRACIOUS MAJESTY THE KING, THE EMPRESS FREDERICK,

Members of the Royal Family, and the Courts of Europe,

Supply the Public with Every Description of

HOUSEHOLD LINENS,

From the Least Expensive to the **FINEST** in the World, which, being Woven by Hand, wear longer and retain the Rich Satin appearance to the last. By obtaining direct, all intermediate profits are saved, and the cost is no more than that usually charged for common-power loom goods.

FULL DETAILED ILLUSTRATED PRICE LISTS AND SAMPLES POST FREE.

N.B.—To Prevent Delay, all Letter Orders and Inquiries for Samples should be sent Direct to Belfast.

The late Earl of Beaconsfield,
Sir Morell Mackenzie,
Oliver Wendell Holmes,
Miss Emily Faithful,
The late Gen. W. T. Sherman,
and many other persons of distinction have testified
to the remarkable efficacy of

HIMROD'S CURE FOR ASTHMA

Established over a quarter of a century.
Prescribed by the Medical Faculty throughout the world.
It is used as an inhalation and without any after bad effects.
A Free Sample and detailed Testimonials free by post.
In Tins, 4s. 3d.
British Depot—46, Holborn Viaduct, London. Also of
Newbery & Sons, Barclay & Sons, J. Sanger & Son,
W. Edwards & Son, May, Roberts, & Co., Butler & Crispe,
John Thompson, Liverpool, & all Wholesale Houses.

SULPHOLINE

1s. SKIN LOTION

Removes Disfigurements, Pimples,
Eruptions, Eczema, Irritation,
Developing a Fair Spotless Skin.

HINDE'S

Circumstances alter cases,
Hinde's Wavers alter faces.

real hair
savers. **WAVERS**

**KEATING'S
POWDER**

**KILLS BUGS
FLEAS
BEETLES
MOSQUITOS**

Tins: 3d. 6d. & 1' EACH. FILLED BELLOWS: 9d.

THE ILLUSTRATED BIBLE

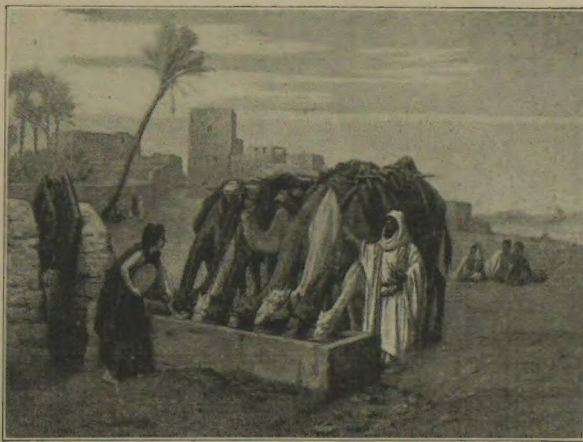
A Superb Collection of Sacred Art. Now Ready for Publication.

PUBLISHED BY

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, Limited

FOR THE

ILLUSTRATED BIBLE SOCIETY.



REBEKAH.

"And she said, Drink, my lord: and she hasted, and let down her
pitcher upon her hand, and gave him drink."—GENESIS, xxiv., 18.

Drawn by J. L. Gérôme.

The Old and New Testaments (Authorised Version) illustrated by One Hundred Full-Page
Engravings, from Paintings and Drawings executed expressly for this work by the following
celebrated Artists:—

EDWIN A. ABBEY, R.A.
SIR LAWRENCE ALMA-TADEMA, R.A.
JEAN JOSEPH BENJAMIN CONSTANT.
SIR EDWARD BURNE-JONES.
WALTER CRANE.
V. D. BROZIK.
FRANK DICKSEE, R.A.
ALBERT EDELFEIT.
JEAN LÉON GÉRÔME.

JOSEPH ISRAËLS.
PROF. ARTHUR KAMPF.
JEAN PAUL LAURENS.
PROF. MAX LIEBERMANN.
FRANCO PAOLO MICHETTI.
DOMENICO MORELLI.
P. PUVIS DE CHAVANNES.
PROF. ILJA JEFÉMOVITCH REPIN.
BRITON RIVIERE, R.A.

G. ROCHEGROSSE.
GIOVANNI SEGANTINI.
SASCHA SCHNEIDER.
JOHN M. SWAN, A.R.A.
JAMES J. J. TISSOT.
PROF. FRITZ VON UHDE.
PROF. JOSÉ VILLÉGAS.
JULIAAN DE VRIJNDT.

The ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, Ltd., have obtained the right to publish the
first 1000 Copies (First Proofs all numbered), Complete in 20 Parts.

Prices per Part ... 15s. 9d.

Complete ... 15 Guineas.

The Original Pictures and Specimens of the Bibles and Plates are now on view at

THE HOLLAND FINE ART GALLERY,

14, GRAFTON STREET, BOND STREET, W.

PUBLISHED AT 198, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

COOL AND REFRESH

Your face, neck, hands, and arms during the hot weather by using

ROWLAND'S KALYDOR,

which prevents Sunburn, Tan, Freckles; heals all cutaneous irritation,
stings, &c.; and produces a skin like velvet. 2/6 and 4/6.



ROWLAND'S ODONTO

Whitens the Teeth, prevents decay, sweetens the breath. Sold by
Stores, Chemists, and

A. ROWLAND & SONS, 67, Hatton Garden, London.

Clarke's Blood Mixture,

"FOR THE BLOOD
IS THE LIFE."

THE WORLD-FAMED BLOOD PURIFIER AND RESTORER,

IS WARRANTED to Cleanse the Blood from all Impurities from whatever cause arising. For
ECZEMA, SCURVY, SCROFULA, BAD LEGS, ULCERS, GLANDULAR SWELLINGS, SKIN
and BLOOD DISEASES, BOILS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES and SORES of all kinds, its Effects are
Marvellous. It is the only real Specific for GOUT and RHEUMATIC Pains, for it removes the
cause from the Blood and Bones.

Clarke's Blood Mixture has stood the test for 30 years,
and thousands of testimonials of wonderful cures have been received from all parts of the world.

It is pleasant to the taste, and warranted free from anything injurious to the most delicate
constitution of either sex, from infancy to old age, and the Proprietors solicit sufferers to give
it a trial to test its value.

Sold by all Chemists and Stores throughout the world, price 2s. 9d. per bottle, and in cases
containing six times the quantity, price 11s., sufficient to effect a permanent cure in the great
majority of long-standing cases.—BEWARE OF WORTHLESS IMITATIONS AND SUBSTITUTES.

Truly
there is no
Perfume that
can compare with

THE GENUINE

MURRAY & LANMAN'S Florida Water

In Aromatic sweetness, in Per-
manence, but above all in its
power to refresh and relieve
the DEPRESSION CAUSED BY
SUMMER HEAT.

BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES!

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S GRATEFUL—COMFORTING. COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

Goddard's Plate Powder

NON-MERCURIAL.
FOR MORE THAN HALF A CENTURY this Powder has
sustained an unrivalled reputation throughout the United Kingdom
and Colonies as the BEST and SAFEST Article for CLEANING
SILVER and ELECTRO-PLATE. Sold in Boxes, 1s., 2s. 6d., and
4s. 6d. each, by Grocers, Chemists, Ironmongers, &c.
GODDARD'S POLISHING CLOTHS.
Three in a Box, 1s. Agents—OSMOND & MATTHEWS, London.
GODDARD'S FURNITURE CREAM.
For Cleaning, and Polishing all kinds of Cabinet Furniture.
Sold in Bottles, 6d. and 1s. each, by Chemists, Grocers, Ironmongers, &c.
SIX GOLD MEDALS AWARDED.

TAKE A KODAK WITH YOU ON YOUR HOLIDAYS.

No holiday is perfect without a means of photographing interesting incidents, places, and persons. Kodak cameras are light, compact, and eminently suited for all holiday makers. They are readily mastered by anyone in a few minutes, and require no dark room for changing the films. Kodaks from 5/- to £7 7s. each. Of all photographic dealers, or of KODAK, Ltd., 43, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.; 60, Cheapside, E.C.; 115, Oxford Street, W.; 171-173, Regent Street, W.; 59, Brompton Road, S.W.; 40, Strand, W.C.; also at 96, Bold Street, Liverpool, and 72 and 74, Buchanan Street, Glasgow.

WRITE FOR PARTICULARS OF
THE GREAT BROWNIE KODAK COMPETITION
FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

50 VALUABLE PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO
UPWARDS OF £100 IN VALUE.

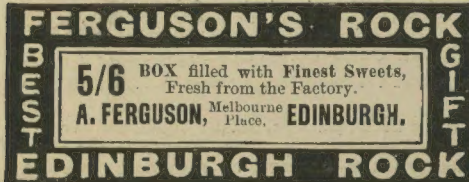


They will not entangle or break the Hair. Are effective
and require no skill to use. Made in Five Colours.

12 CURLERS IN BOX. FREE BY POST, 8 STAMPS.
Of all Hairdressers and Fancy Dealers.

BEWARE OF SPURIOUS IMITATIONS, now being sold by
Drapers and Others. The Genuine bear our TRADE MARK
on the Right-Hand Corner of each Label.

WHOLESALE OF R. HOVENDEN & SONS, LTD.
BERNERS ST., W., AND CITY RD., E.C. LONDON.

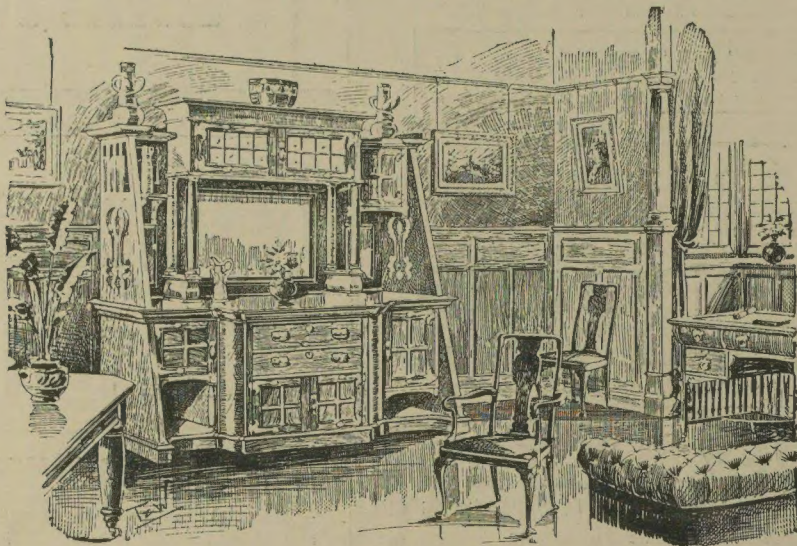


ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE.

Hewetsons Furniture

ALL
GOODS
CARRIAGE
PAID.

A Quaint Sideboard in Fumed Oak.



This illustrates an entirely new and very handsome Sideboard. Its quaint construction, with its odd recesses, its unique cupboards, its antique silver fittings, and its leaded windows, makes it as unique as it is handsome. It can be had singly, or with a set of appropriate dining-room furniture to match. Prices and particulars on application.

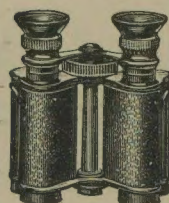
200-215, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD (OPPOSITE
GOODGE STREET), LONDON, W.

THE PATENT SILK FINISHED NON-SLIPPING SHOE LACE



Kept by all Leading Boot Retailers.
WHOLESALE: NORMAL FACTORY, NORTHAMPTON.

ROSS' PATENT LONDON MADE PRISM FIELD GLASSES HAVE NO EQUAL.



High Power & Large Field
Combined with Portability and
Light Weight. An ideal Glass
for either Military or Sporting
purposes.

Power 8 times... price £8 10 0 net.
" 10 " " " 9 10 0 "
" 12 " " " 10 10 0 "

Lists Free of Telescopes,
Field Glasses,
Photographic Apparatus, &c.

ROSS, LTD., 111, New Bond St., London, W.; and
OPTICIANS, 31, Cockspur St., Charing Cross.

G. E. LEWIS'S RIFLES.

HONOURS, PARIS, 1878; SYDNEY, 1879; MELBOURNE, 1880;
CALCUTTA, 1884.

RIFLE CLUBS—Lee Metford, Lee Enfield, Mannlicher
or Mauser Rifles, from £6.

Stevens: 22 and 25, 30s., 42s., and 60s. Remington: 22, 12s. 6d. and
20s. Cartridges: 1s. 3d., 1s. 6d., and 1s. 9d. per 100.



EXPRESS RIFLES.
HENRY OR METFORD
RIFLING



LOWEST
TRAJECTORY GREAT ACCURACY

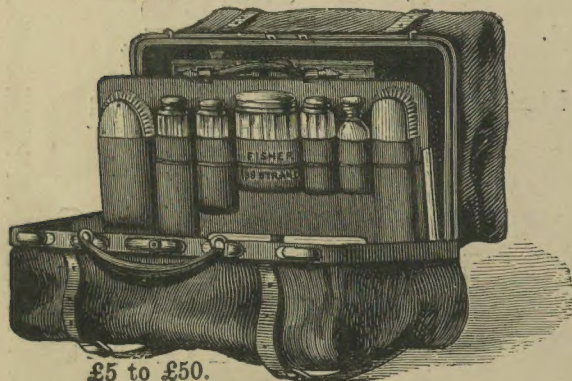
RIFLES for Big Game Shooting, 4, 8, and 10 bores,
20 to 60 guineas; Double-Barrel Express Rifles, 300 to 577
bores, from 12 guineas. Singles from 8 guineas.

G. E. LEWIS'S Stock of Guns, Rifles, and Revolvers is the largest
in the Empire. Send six stamps for Catalogue of finished stock.
The shooting and endurance of our Guns and Rifles is second to
none. Buy direct and save dealers' profits.

G. E. LEWIS, GUN MAKER, BIRMINGHAM.

S. FISHER, 188, STRAND, BAG MAKER

FISHER'S GLADSTONE BAG.



£5 to £50.

FOR MEN ONLY.

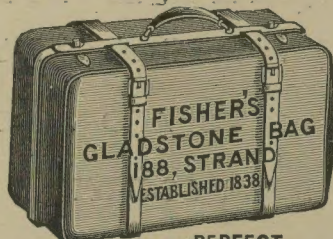


Write for Particulars.

FISHER'S KIT BAGS.



30s. to £10.



PERFECT
As an Empty Bag. As a Fitted Bag.

FOR CONTINENTAL TRAVELLING.

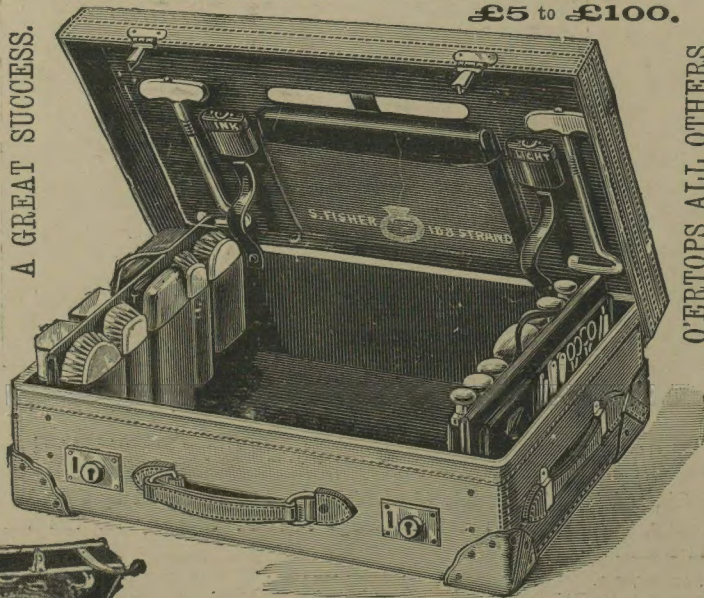
FISHER'S "EIFFEL."

£5 to £100.



WONDERFUL

For its Strength. For its Lightness.



A GREAT SUCCESS.

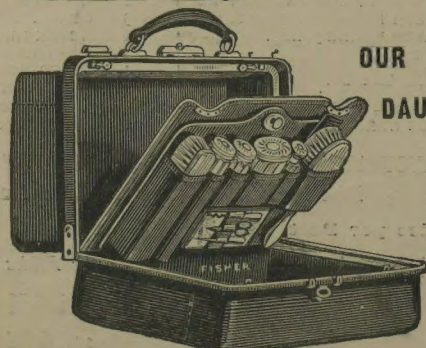
O'ERTOPS ALL OTHERS.

I HAVE
SOLD THIS
TRUNK
FOR
30 YEARS.

Uncommon
Shape.
Most
Convenient
Ever
Invented.



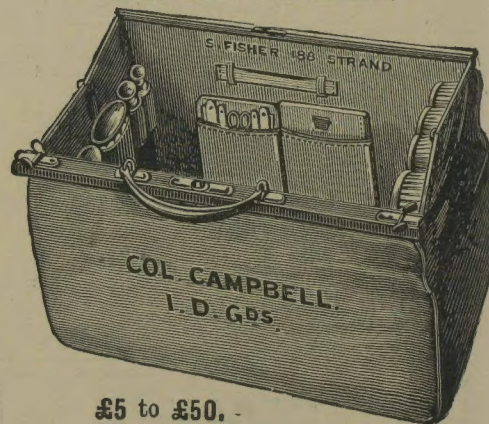
DO
NOT
CRUSH
YOUR
HATS:
35/-



OUR
DAUGHTER'S
BAG.

SILVER,
£3 3s.

FISHER'S KIT BAGS.



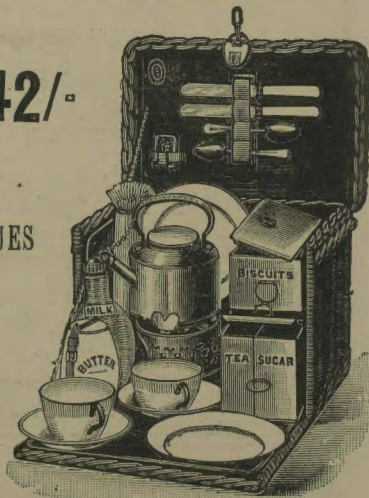
£5 to £50.

FISHER'S TEA BASKETS.

42/-

CATALOGUES
FREE.

BASKETS
MADE
TO
ORDER.



FISHER'S
CRYSTAL FLASK.

No Top to Lose.
No Leather to Sm
Strong and Clean.



Electro-Plated Cup and Cap
Free for 10/6, 12/6, 14/6, 16/6

S. FISHER, 188, STRAND, BAG MAKER.